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COMICS

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THE GREEN TURTLE



GNUT
SUN

人
YUN
PEOPLE

及
KAP
W.T.H

开
JAN
WELL

小
SUI
WATER

Japanese
people
with
the
wall
water

YES! GENERAL SUKI THOUGHT HE HAD THE MASTER KEY TO UNLOCK THE PLAN FOR COMPLETE CONQUEST OF CHINA, BUT HE HAD NOT RECKONED WITH THE PLANS OF THE GREEN TURTLE WHO STUFFED THE KEYHOLE SO THE KEY WOULD NOT FIT!

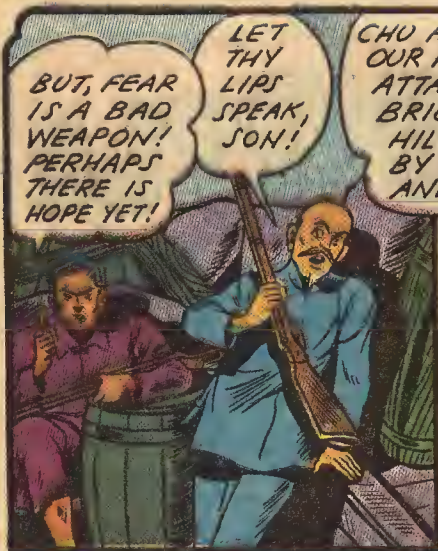


A DEAFENING HAIL OF GUNFIRE SHROUDS THE CHINESE VILLAGE OF TOW MOON... THE JAPS PRESS RELENTLESSLY FORWARD TO STAMP OUT THE GUERRILLA DEFENSES!

WHILE... THE SITUATION IS GRAVE, MY SON! WE ARE RUNNING LOW ON AMMUNITION! I FEAR FOR OUR HUMBLE VILLAGE!

YES, FATHER!





BUT, FEAR IS A BAD WEAPON! PERHAPS THERE IS HOPE YET!

LET THY LIPS SPEAK, SON!

CHU AND WING, NEIGHBORS OF OUR HONORABLE VILLAGE ARE ATTACHED TO A GUERRILLA BRIGADE ON SHANG HO HILL! THEY ARE LEAD BY ONE FEARLESS AND COURAGEOUS!

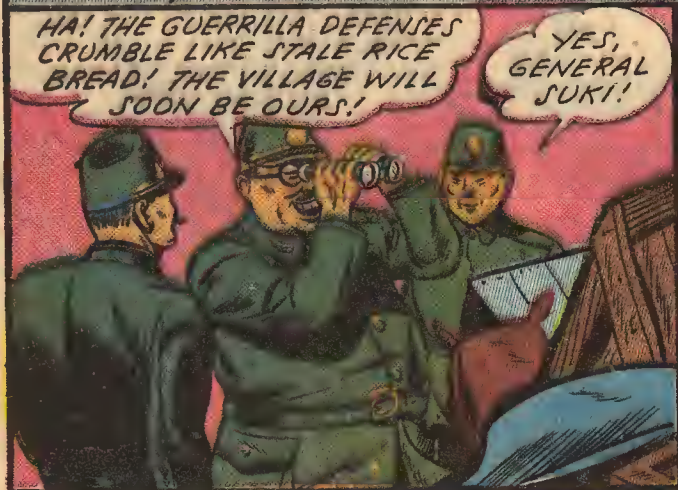
WHO IS THIS ONE?



CHING QUAI! THE GREEN TURTLE!

THE GREEN TURTLE!? YES-- ALL HAVE HEARD OF HIM! HURRY! FETCH HIM IF YOU CAN, CHON!

MEANWHILE, GENERAL SUKI SURVEYS HIS POSITION.



HA! THE GUERRILLA DEFENSES CRUMBLE LIKE STALE RICE BREAD! THE VILLAGE WILL SOON BE OURS!

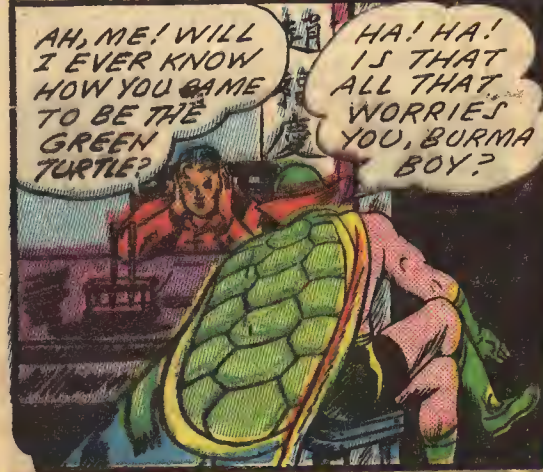
YES, GENERAL SUKI!



WE WILL LIVE LAVISHLY IN THIS LAND OF LOTUS AND WEALTH! THE CHINESE ARE OUR NATURAL SLAVES!

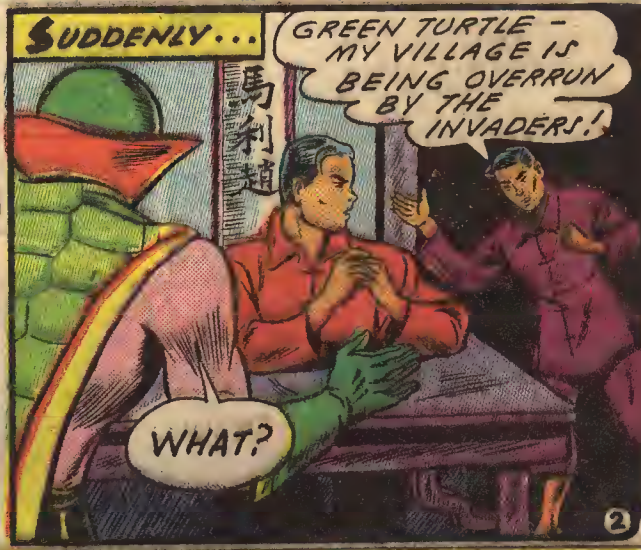
THE THOUGHT IS DEEPLY INVIGORATING!

MEANWHILE, IN THE GUERRILLA LAIR OF THE GREEN TURTLE...



AH, ME! WILL I EVER KNOW HOW YOU CAME TO BE THE GREEN TURTLE?

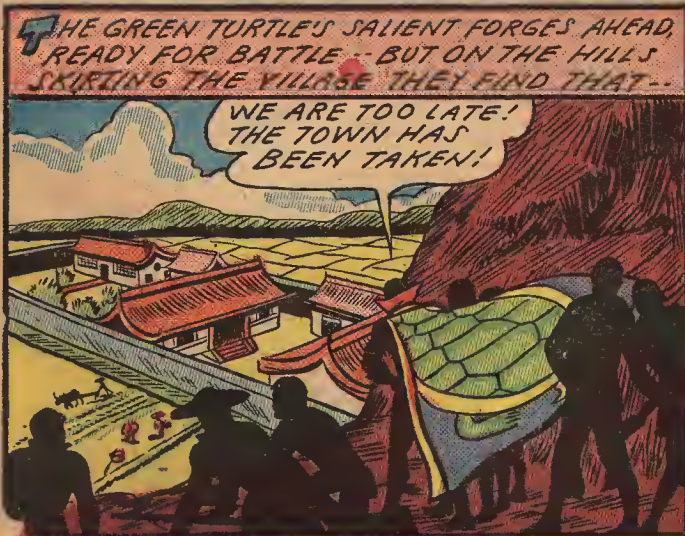
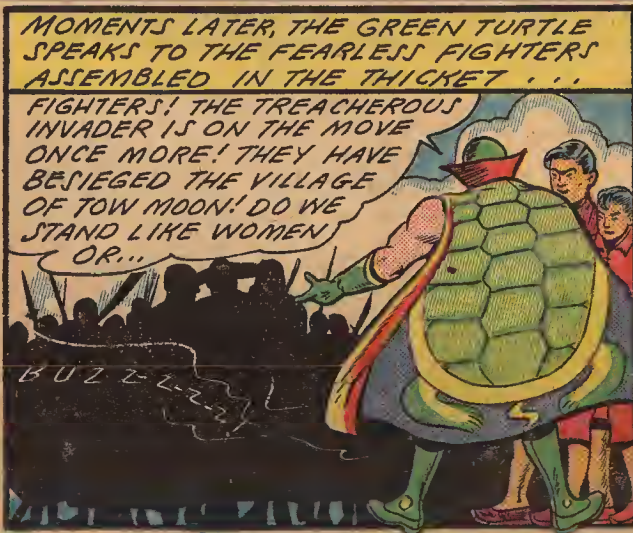
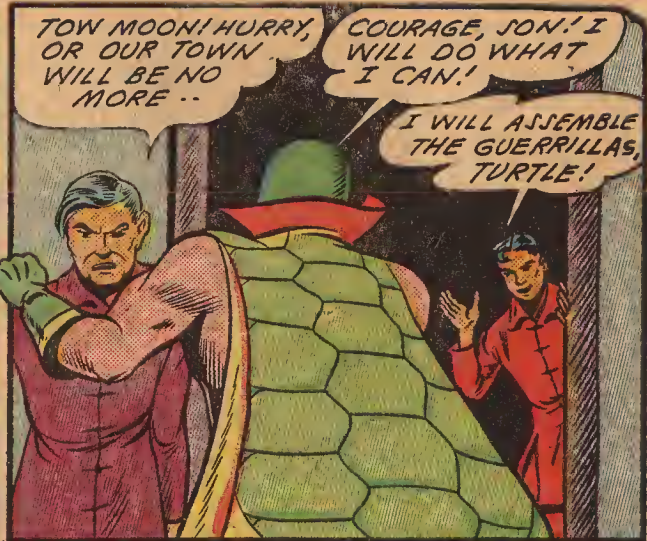
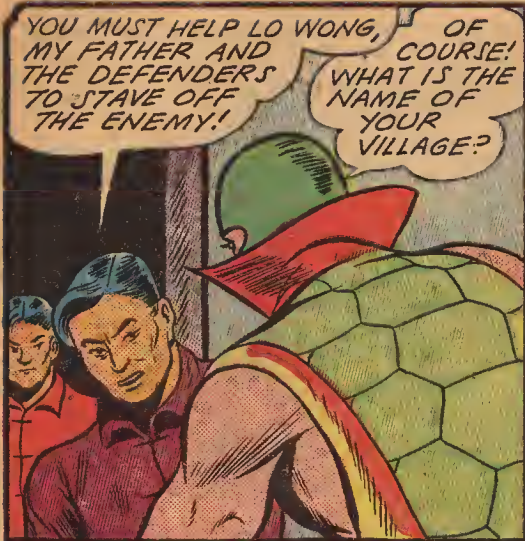
HA! HA! IS THAT ALL THAT WORRIES YOU, BURMA BOY?

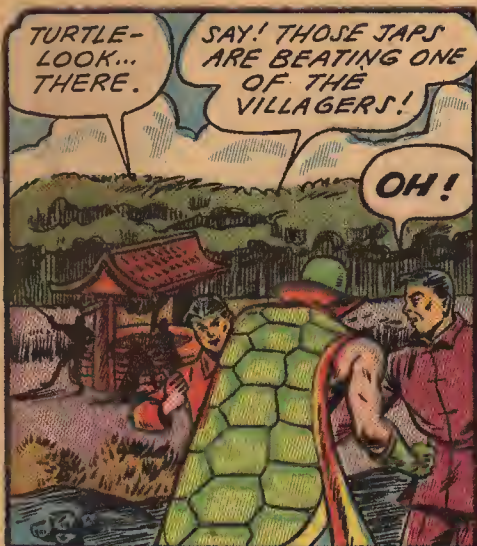


SUDDENLY...

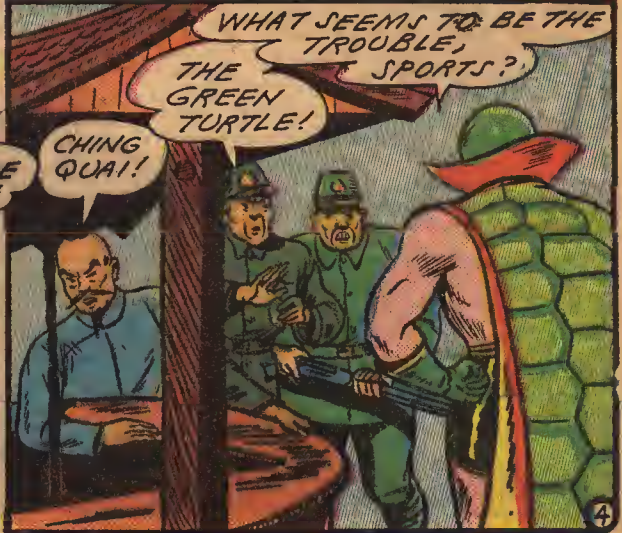
GREEN TURTLE - MY VILLAGE IS BEING OVERRUN BY THE INVADERS!

WHAT?

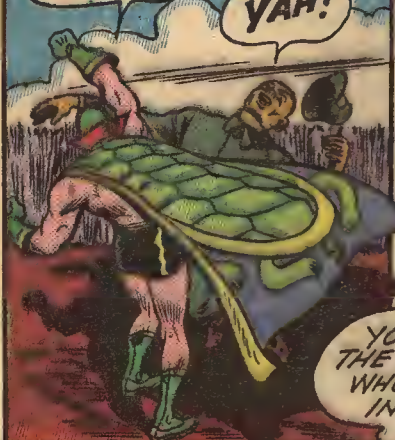




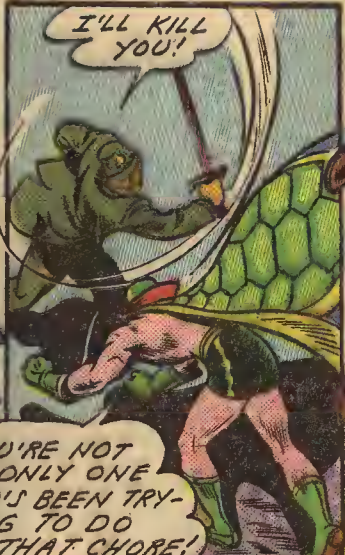
PUSHING THROUGH THE TALL BUSH GRASS, THE GREEN TURTLE REACHES HIS OBJECTIVE - -



NEED A FEW POINTERS ON TORTURE? HERE'S ONE 'SPECIALLY FOR YOU!



YAH!



I'LL KILL YOU!



HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU, THOUGH!

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S BEEN TRYING TO DO THAT CHORE!



NOW, SUPPOSE YOU TWO GET TOGETHER AND SEARCH YOUR CONSCIENCES TOGETHER!

EEEOW!



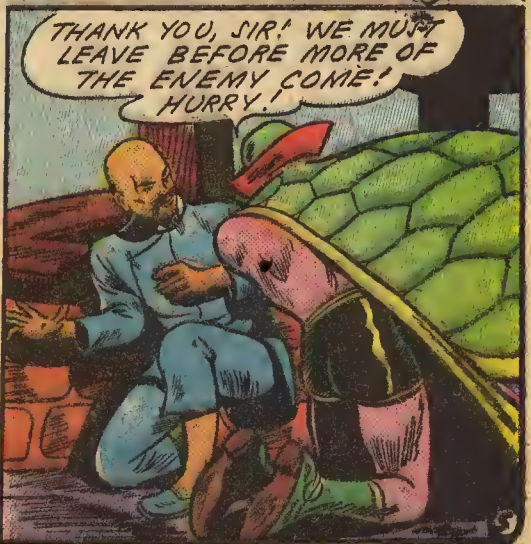
THIS JUST ABOUT "BANGS" UP THE JOB!

KLUNK!

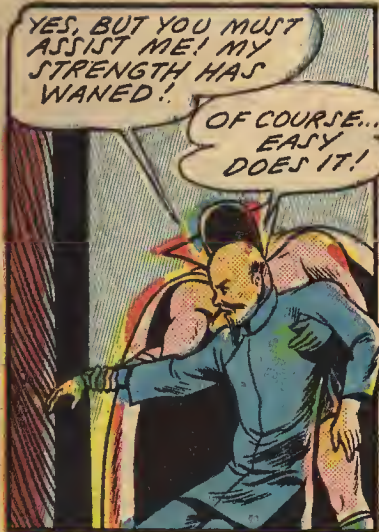


ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR?

YES! YES! YOUR PROWESS AMAZES THIS LOWLY ONE, GREEN TURTLE!



THANK YOU, SIR! WE MUST LEAVE BEFORE MORE OF THE ENEMY COME! HURRY!



YES, BUT YOU MUST ASSIST ME! MY STRENGTH HAS WANED!

OF COURSE... EASY DOES IT!



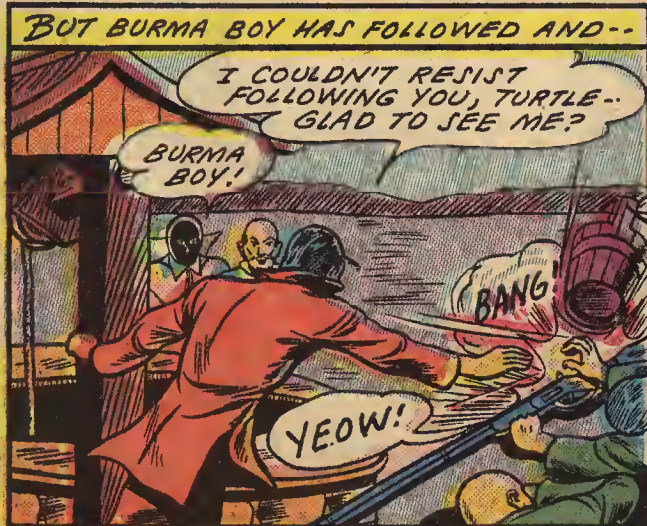
AS THE GREEN TURTLE HELPS THE AGED MAN, ONE OF THE JAPS WAKE UP...

DOG OF DOGS!

I-THANK YOU!



I WILL BE PROMOTED TO A LIEUTENANT FOR THE DEATH OF THE GREEN TURTLE!



BUT BURMA BOY HAS FOLLOWED AND--

I COULDN'T RESIST FOLLOWING YOU, TURTLE-- GLAD TO SEE ME?

BURMA BOY!

BANG!

YEOW!



YOU BET I AM! C'MON! BEAT IT! THAT RIFLE SHOT'LL BRING THE WHOLE GARRISON AFTER US!

I KNOW IT! FIRST I WANT TO SILENCE THIS RAT-- OKAY?



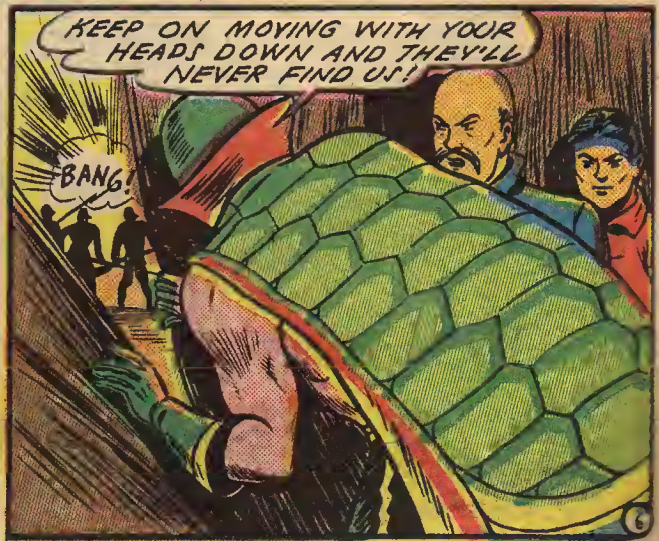
AS THEY FLEE INTO THE GRASS...

THERE THEY GO! AFTER THEM!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!



KEEP ON MOVING WITH YOUR HEADS DOWN AND THEY'LL NEVER FIND US!

BANG!



THEY HAVE
DISAPPEARED,
HONORABLE
CAPTAIN!

SO! MY MEN
HAVE THE
WIFE OF THE
RABBIT! THE
GENERAL
WILL HEAR
OF THIS!



ORDER THE SEARCH
INTENSIFIED! I WILL
MAKE MY REPORT
TO GENERAL
SUKI!



MEANWHILE--

WE'RE
BACK,
CHON!

CHON!

FATHER!



MINUTES LATER...

TELL ME WHY YOUR
PEOPLE SO WILLING-
LY WORK FOR THE
JAPS NOW?

IT IS AGAINST THEIR HELPLESS
WILLS! THE FOUL ENEMY HAS
DRUGGED THE DRINKING WATER
WITH A SUBSTANCE CALLED
LETHE, NAMED AFTER THE WORD
"LETHARGY" IT TAKES
AWAY THEIR SPIRIT
TO FIGHT BACK!



MY PEOPLE WERE FORCED TO
DRINK THE POLLUTED WATER!
NOW THEY ARE LOST TO
THE ENEMY.. WILL-
LESS SLAVES OF
GENERAL SUKI!



YES... I HAVE HEARD OF THIS
DRUG CALLED LETHE! THE ONLY
ANTIDOTE IS PURE, CLEAN
WATER! AND THAT'S
MY PLAN OF ATTACK!
WATER!

WHAT?



ALL MEN IN POSSESSION
OF WATER CANTEENS
STEP FORWARD!

THIS IS ONE
QUEER WAY
OF FIGHTING
A WAR!

MEANWHILE IN THE MAYOR'S HOME WHICH HAS NOW BECOME THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF GENERAL SUKI!

WHAT IS THIS YOU SAY?

WE ENCOUNTERED THE GREEN TURTLE! ONLY SHEER LUCK HELPED THE SCOUNDREL TO SLIP THROUGH OUR FINGERS!



GREEN TURTLE IS HERE! BAH!

BOOM!
BANG!



HONORABLE COMMANDER! THE GREEN TURTLE AND HIS GUERRILLAS ATTACK OUR VILLAGE FROM THE FOREST!

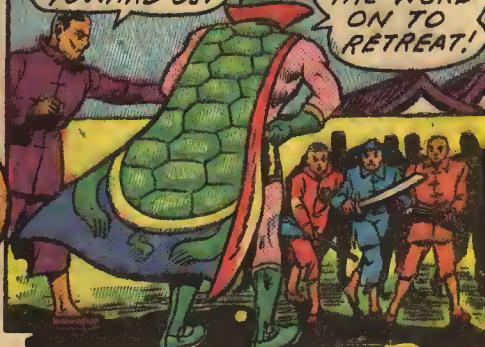
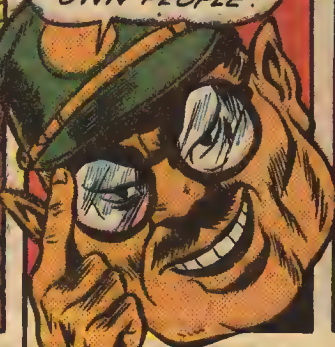
SO!?

THIS IS SPLENDID! ASSEMBLE THE TROOPS AND ARM THE TOWNSMEN WITH RIFLES! IT WILL BE A PLEASING SIGHT TO SEE THE VILLAGERS ATTACK THEIR OWN PEOPLE!

LATER, AT THE EDGE OF THE FOREST...

LOOK, GREEN TURTLE! MY FELLOW TOWNSMEN ARE LEADING THE JAP ARMY TOWARD US!

GOOD! PASS THE WORD ON TO RETREAT!



HAI HA! THE COWARDS RETREAT AT THE TASTE OF OUR BITE! ORDER THE FOOLS TO ADVANCE!

PURSuing THE RETREATING GUERRILLAS, THE DRUGGED TOWNSMEN ARE SUDDENLY DELUGED WITH A DOWNPOUR OF WATER FROM THE TREES!



THE UNTAINTED WATER
SEEPS DOWN THEIR
THROATS, FREEING THEM
FROM THE DRUG!

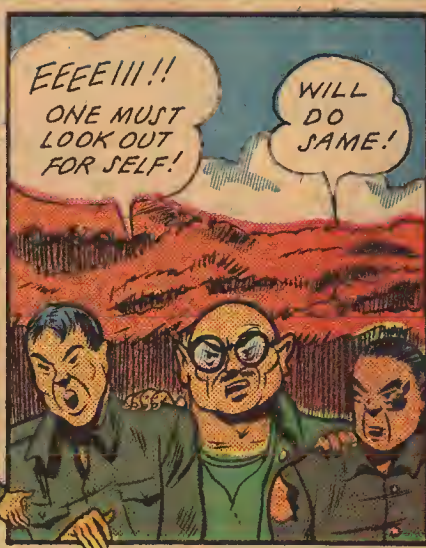
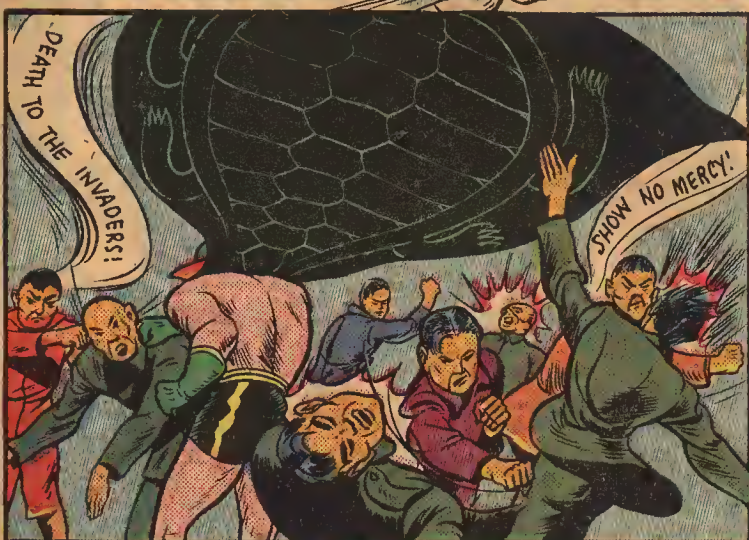
STRANGE! I SEEM TO HAVE
FORGOTTEN MYSELF FOR A
WHILE! I REMEMBER THE
WELL... AND!... HUMBLE
PAGODA! WE
WERE DRUGGED!

WE
HAVE ARMS!
KILL THE
FOOLS!

THE ENRAGED GUERRILLAS
SMASH INTO THE SURPRISED
JAPS!

WHILE NOT FAR AWAY..

HALT! THE PLAN
HAS WORKED! LET
US AID OUR
COMRADES!
FORWARD!



FLEEING FROM THE FOREST,
GENERAL SUKI AND THE
REMNANTS OF THE JAP
ARMY MEET UP WITH
DISASTER!

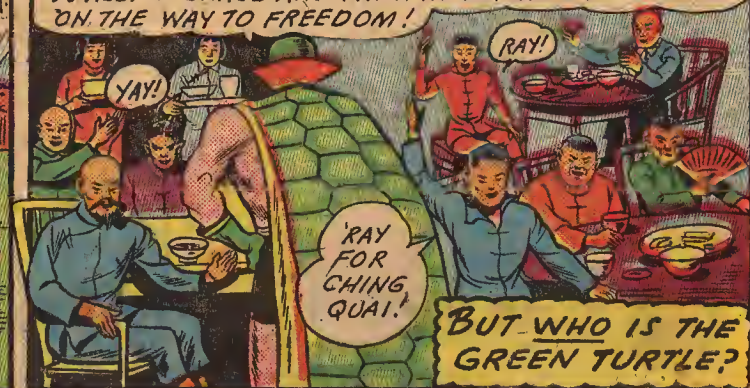
HERE COME THE
COWARDLY DOGS!
FIRE AT WILL!

EEEEEOOWWW!
YAGGGHH!



LATER, IN THE DELIVERED VILLAGE, A FEAST IS
HELD IN HONOR OF THE GREEN TURTLE AND
HIS BAND OF COURAGEOUS GUERRILLAS!

GENTLEMEN! ONE PHASE OF OUR LONG BATTLE HAS DRAWN
TO A CLOSE! OTHERS AWAIT US! IN THE MEANTIME LET
US KEEP COURAGE AND FAITH IN OUR HEARTS! CHINA IS
ON THE WAY TO FREEDOM!



BUT WHO IS THE
GREEN TURTLE?

Tommy Paige

Panama! LAND OF
TROPICAL SPLendor AND THE
GREAT CANAL! HERE, TOMMY
PAIGE, MARINE COMBAT
CORRESPONDENT, IS ASSIGNED
TO COVER A NEWS STORY...
AND MEETS WITH AN UNUSAL
ADVENTURE FESTOONED WITH
DANGER AND DEATH BUT
DEATH FOR WHOM?



A NIGHT CLUB IN PANAMA CITY

SO THIS IS PANAMA! AND HERE
I AM SUPPOSED TO TRACK DOWN
A SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS SHIP
SINKINGS AT BOTH ENDS OF THE
CANAL. I MAY AS WELL HAVE
SOME FUN TONIGHT... FOR
TOMORROW... WHO KNOWS?



SUDDENLY...

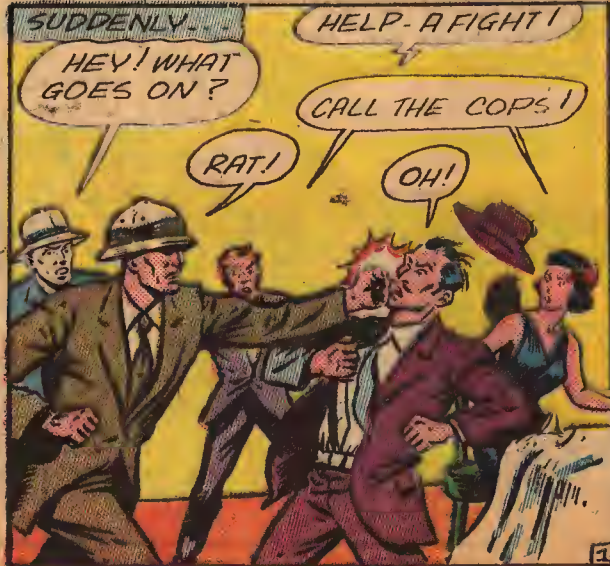
HEY! WHAT
GOES ON?

HELP - A FIGHT!

CALL THE COPS!

RAT!

OH!



A KNIFE GLEAMS VICIOUSLY AND

HEY- STOP YOU

TAKE THAT!

AAAAAGH!

OUT OF MY WAY!

WHAT?

EASY OLD TIMER! TOO LATE... HE'S DEAD.

WONDER WHAT THE MANGO GROVE IS?

T-THE MAGNO GROVE! IT'S IN T-T-THE MANGO GROVE! A-A-A-H.

LOCAL AND MILITARY POLICE APPEAR.

...AND THAT'S ALL I KNOW ABOUT IT. I NEVER SAW EITHER OF THEM BEFORE

OKAY, MR. PAIGE - I GUESS THAT FINISHES OUR QUESTIONING.

TOMMY LOOKS DOWN AND...

WHAT'S THIS? IT MUST HAVE DROPPED OUT OF THAT POOR GUY'S POCKET.

HE MAKES A FIND!

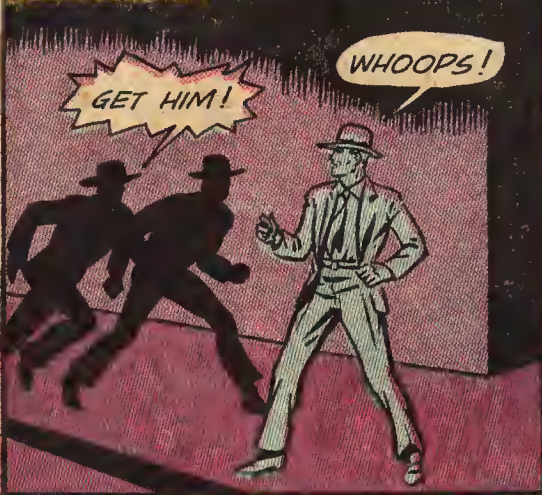
WOW - HE WAS A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR FROM THE MARITIME COMMISSION.

I'LL BET HE KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE SINKINGS.

ENGROSSSED IN THOUGHT, TOMMY DOES NOT SEE TWO MENACING FIGURES STALKING HIM!

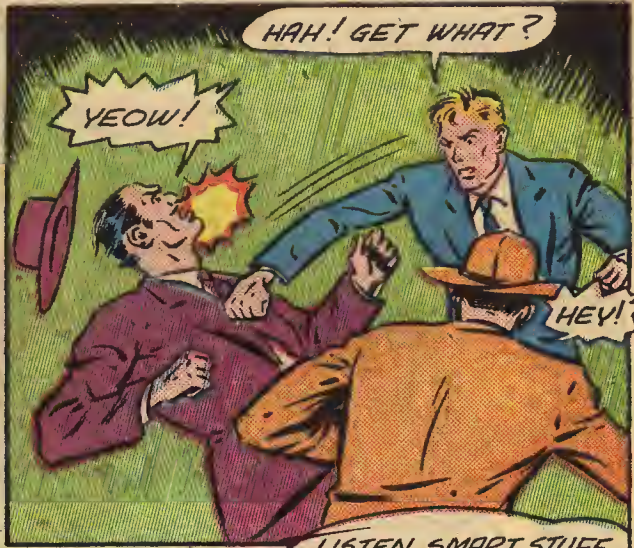
IF HE WAS INVESTIGATING THE SINKINGS.. THEN THAT KILLER MUST KNOW SOMETHING. IF I COULD ONLY FIND HIM!

SUDDENLY...



GET HIM!

WHOOOPS!



HAH! GET WHAT?

YEOW!

HEY!



BUT...

DIRTY DOG! THIS WILL KEEP YOU QUIET!

OH-H-H-H-H

KLUM

HURRY! PUT HIM IN!



TOMMY COMES TO IN A NATIVE SHACK...

AND NOW, MR. WISE GUY! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT? AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

NOSEY, AREN'T YOU?



LISTEN, SMART STUFF, WE COULD KILL YOU. BUT TALK AND WE LET YOU GO... IF YOU DON'T...



IF I DON'T... WHAT?



WE MIGHT TURN YOU OUT INTO THE JUNGLE --AND.. WELL.. YOU KNOW THE JUNGLE.

HM! NICE PROSPECT!

LISTEN, YOU RATS... ALL I KNOW IS THAT YOU KILLED AN INVESTIGATOR FOR THE U.S. GOVERNMENT... AND I THINK YOU ARE TIED UP WITH ALL THOSE SINKINGS AT THE MOUTH OF THE CANAL. I'M GOING TO BUST YOU ALL WIDE OPEN!

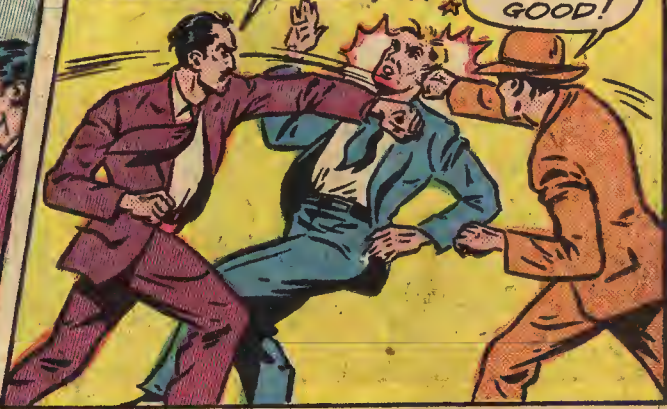


HOWEVER-

HA! LOOK WHO'S TALKING! HE'S SO WEAK, HE CAN'T RAISE A FINGER!

OH!

HAW! GIVE IT T' HIM GOOD!



LATER... DEEP IN THE JUNGLE!

OH-H... WHAT A LACING! I MUST BE GETTING OLD. HMMM. I'M RIGHT IN THAT OLD JUNGLE AGAIN. AND I'D BETTER BE GETTING OUT OF HERE!



WISE IN THE WAYS OF THE JUNGLE, TOMMY WATCHES AS...

WELL IF THAT BIRD EATS THE ROOTS... THEY'RE GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!



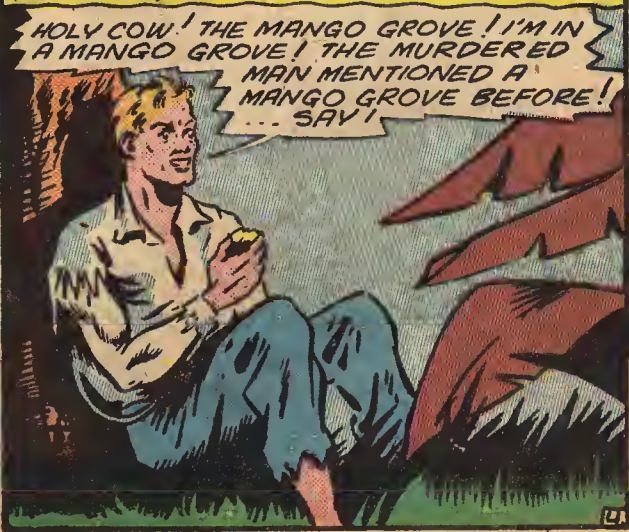
REGAINING SOME STRENGTH TOMMY HEADS SOUTH AND SOON...

HOHO! MANGOS! NOW FOR A REAL FEAST



SUDDENLY, AS HE MUNCHES A MANGO...

HOLY COW! THE MANGO GROVE! I'M IN A MANGO GROVE! THE MURDERED MAN MENTIONED A MANGO GROVE BEFORE! ... SAY!



JUST THEN...



LOPEZ, YOU MUST BE MORE CAREFUL WITH THAT KNIFE I TOLD YOU NO KILLINGS.

LISTEN, TASHI, I CAN HANDLE THINGS MY OWN WAY!

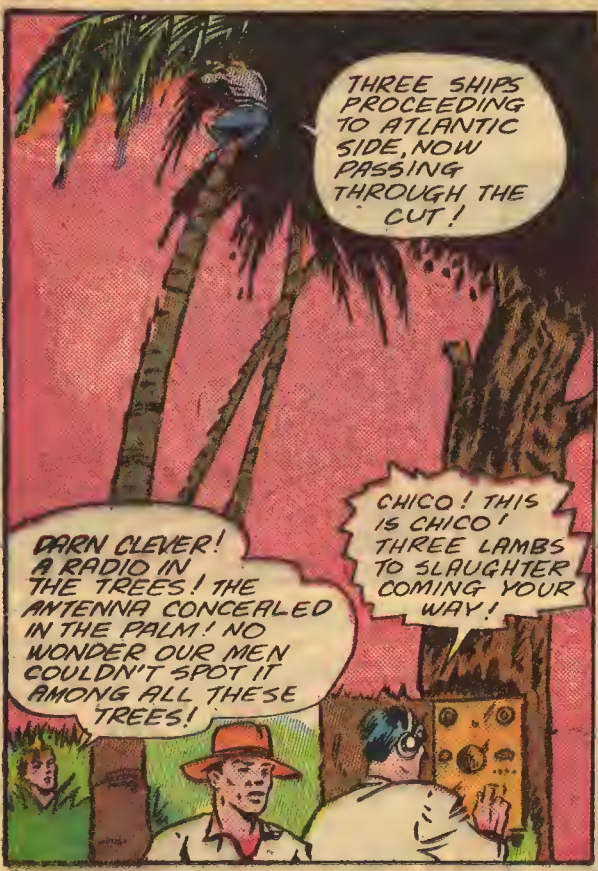
OH, OH! I'D BETTER HIDE!



I WILL SET ANTENNA!

HURRY IT UP, TASHI!

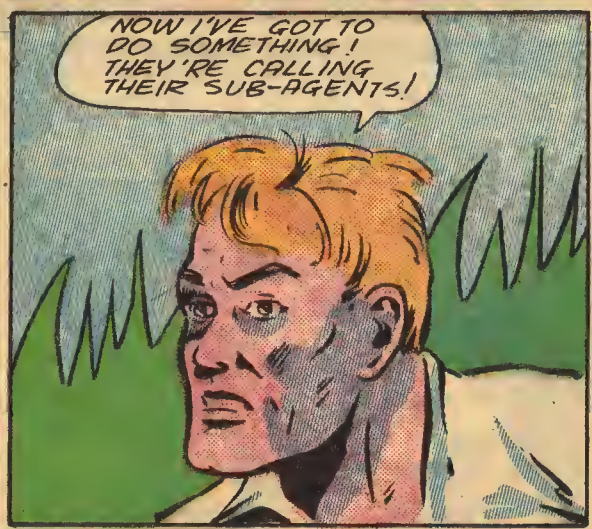
A RADIO!



THREE SHIPS PROCEEDING TO ATLANTIC SIDE, NOW PASSING THROUGH THE CUT!

DARN CLEVER! A RADIO IN THE TREES! THE ANTENNA CONCEALED IN THE PALM! NO WONDER OUR MEN COULDN'T SPOT IT AMONG ALL THESE TREES!

CHICO! THIS IS CHICO! THREE LAMBS TO SLAUGHTER COMING YOUR WAY!



NOW I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! THEY'RE CALLING THEIR SUB-AGENTS!



USING AN OLD JUNGLE TRICK, TOMMY HURLS A MANGO INTO THE BRUSH TO DISTRACT THE MEN

WHAT'S THAT?



SWISH

THE FRIGHTENED MEN
FALL INTO TOMMY'S TRAP...

WAIT FOR ME!

HO! THEY
FELL FOR IT!
I MUST GET
UP THAT TREE
AND...

A NOISE, OVER
THERE! SOMEONE
HAS TRAILED
US!

COME!

TOMMY SCALES THE
TREE AND...

HOLY COW! THAT'S
CULEBRA CUT
THEY CAN SEE
EVERYTHING THAT
PASSES THROUGH
THE CANAL!
FROM HERE!

TOMMY SLIDES DOWN,
WHEN SUDDENLY...

I'LL GET TO AN ARMY
OUTPOST AND... OODPS!
TOO LATE!

THERE
HE IS!
IT'S MR.
SMART
GUY!

THE MEN CLOSE IN!

DON'T SHOOT!
THERE MAY
BE PATROLS
IN THE VICINITY!

OH-OH-

I'LL CUT
HIS
THROAT!

BUT...

OW-W!

NOT THIS
THROAT, BUB!

DID'JA
LIKE
TH'
SPIN?

BONK!

TOMMY FACES LOPEZ
WHOSE KILLER EYES
GLEAM MADLY...

OKAY, SMART GUY-
NOW YOU'RE GOING
TO GET IT.

GET
IT?

NO! I THINK YOU'RE
GOING TO
GET IT!

GAN-H

HA! ALL SLEEPING
SOUNDLY! ALL I HAVE
TO DO IS USE THEIR
RADIO TO CALL THE POST
AND WAIT TO BE
RESCUED AND CLEAR

THIS MESS UP
FOR THE
AUTHORITIES!

THE END

YOU TOO CAN PUT THE
ENEMY TO SLEEP BY
BUYING MORE WAR
BONDS AND STAMPS!

THE BLACK BUCCANEER



BACK TOGETHER, JEFF
AND RONNIE GO TO
TORTUGA WHERE RONNIE
GETS A RUNAROUND
FROM CUPID AND GETS
INTO A LOT OF TROUBLE
EXTRICATING HIMSELF!

HAVING FOUND HIS BROTHER RONNIE,
THE BLACK BUCCANEER HEADS
FOR TORTUGA!

WELL, WE'RE FINALLY
BACK TOGETHER, RONNIE!
WE'LL MAKE FOR TORTUGA
AND HAVE SOME REST!

I COULD
CERTAINLY
USE SOME!

THAT AFTERNOON THEY MAKE PORT



WHEN THEY LAND...

I'M GOING TO
WALK AROUND A
BIT, JEFF! I'LL
SEE YOU LATER!

ALL
RIGHT!
BORIS
AND I
WILL BE
AT THE
STAGSHEAD
TAVERN!

ENJOYING HIS NEW
FOUND FREEDOM,
RONNIE WALKS ALONG
THE STREETS OF
TORTUGA...



But suddenly...

WHAT'S THIS - A
MAN IS TRYING TO
STOP THE CARRIAGE!



HERE, YOU! TAKE YOUR
HANDS OFF MADAMOISELLE'S
CARRIAGE!



QUIET YOU! I
GET WHAT I WANT!



RONNIE INTERVENES...



ONLY IF THERE IS NO ONE TO STOP YOU, MY GOOD FELLOW!



I DON'T THINK THAT HE WILL BOTHER YOU AGAIN, DRIVER!

THANK YOU, M'SIEU! THE GOVERNOR WILL BE VERY GRATEFUL-



AND I AM ALSO VERY GRATEFUL, M'SIEU!

WHY.. IT WAS NOTHING!



THE GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER - WOW!



THAT EVENING...

WHERE TO ALL DRESSED UP, RONNIE!

NEVER YOU MIND!

I SUSPECT WOMEN! THE FEMALE KIND!



BUT AS RONNIE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE GOVERNOR'S CASTLE...

ONE SECOND, MONSIEUR!

OH, IT'S YOU!



IF YOU ARE GOING TO VISIT MADEMOISELLE, LET ME GIVE YOU A WORD OF WARNING! THERE ARE NO ENDS I WILL NOT GO TO, HAVE HER FAVOR ME! DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR!

QUITE. BUT I INTEND TO GET HER FAVORS FOR MYSELF, AND NO WORDS OF YOURS WILL STOP ME!

WHEN HE REACHES THE CASTLE-

MONSIEUR!

OH, OH!
MADEMOISELLE!

YOU CAME TO
SEE MY FATHER,
M'SIEU?

WELL - AS A
MATTER OF
FACT, I CAME
TO SEE YOU!

OH - HOW
SWEET OF YOU,
BUT FIRST MY
FATHER WOULD
LIKE TO THANK
YOU!

WELL,
ALL
RIGHT!

FATHER-THIS
IS M'SIEU
SCOTT WHO
RESCUED ME
THIS AFTERNOON!

ENCHANTE,
M'SIEU. I
AM VERY
GRATEFUL
TO YOU.

THAT CORDEAU IS A BAD
CHARACTER. HE IS NOT AN
HONORABLE PRIVATEER
LIKE YOUR BROTHER
AND YOURSELF, BUT A
DISGRACEFUL PIRATE
OF THE LOWEST CLASS!
I MUST WARN YOU
ABOUT HIM, M'SIEU!
BUT NOW, I WILL
LEAVE YOU!

I MUST ALSO LEAVE,
MADEMOISELLE -

WILL I SEE
YOU AGAIN,
M'SIEU!
YES?

WELL, THEN
GOODNIGHT-
RONNIE!

ULP!

MMMM!

THE NEXT MORNING!

I-BEG YOUR
PARDON, CAPTAIN!
THE GOVERNOR
TO SEE YOU!

THE
GOVERNOR?

M'SIEU - MY
DAUGHTER IS
MISSING! SHE
WAS ABDUCTED
LAST NIGHT!

WHAT?

CORDEAU'S SHIP,
LA CIGNE IS
ALSO MISSING!
IT MUST HAVE
BEEN HE -

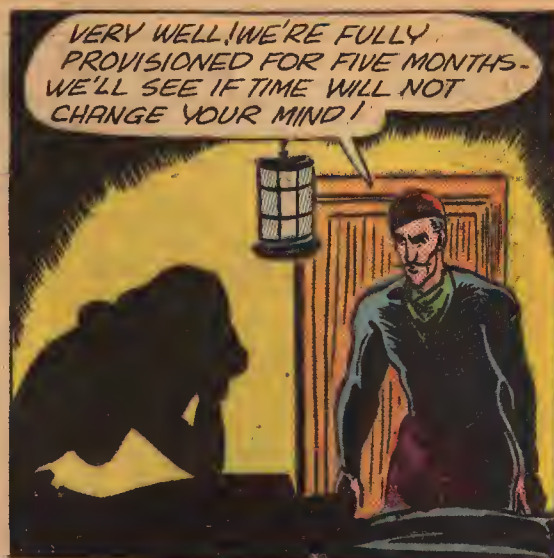
CORDEAU!

BUT WHAT
DO YOU EXPECT
ME TO DO
ABOUT IT,
MONSIEUR?

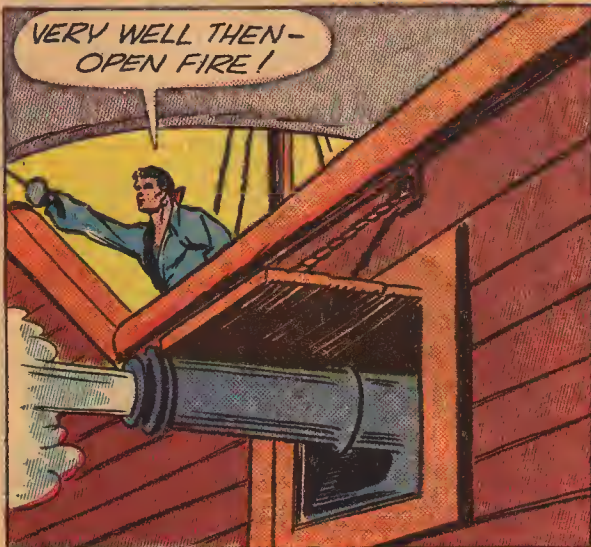
JEFF - WE MUST
FOLLOW. WE MUST
SAVE HER FROM
THAT BEAST!

YES, M'SIEU
YOU MUST!

WELL IT'S NO BUSINESS
OF OURS, BUT...



VERY WELL THEN-
OPEN FIRE!



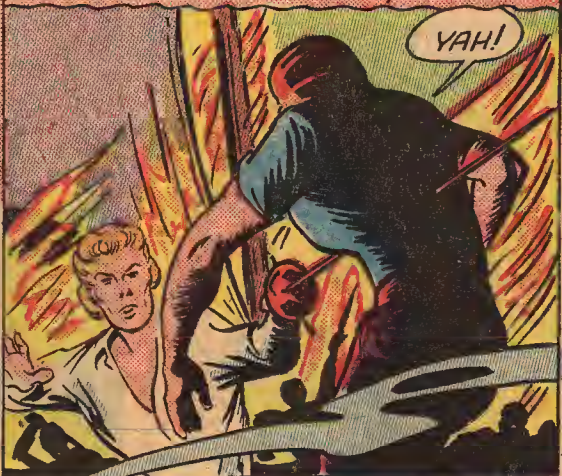
THE RAVEN POURS VOLLEY AFTER
VOLLEY INTO LA CIGNE UNTIL...



PREPARE TO
BOARD!

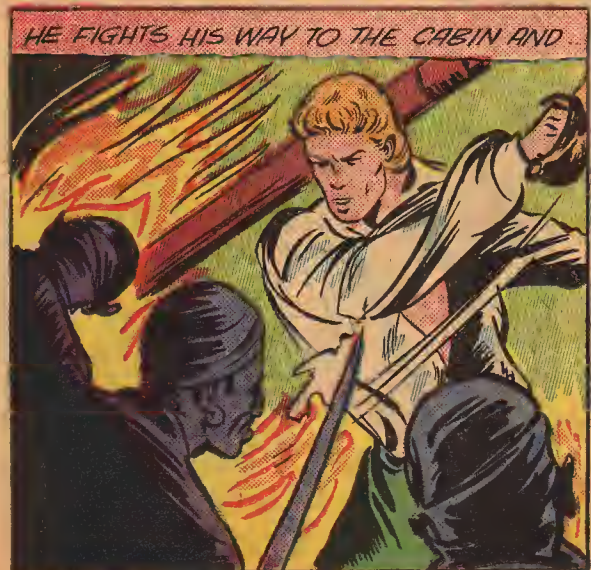


RONNIE SWINGS ACROSS TO LA CIGNE
AND ENGAGING CORDEAU, KILLS HIM-



YAH!

HE FIGHTS HIS WAY TO THE CABIN AND



YVONNE!

RONNIE!





HERE SHE IS, JEFF,
I FOUND HER!

GOOD! PUT HER
IN A CABIN UNTIL
WE DISENGAGE!



LATER...



PAPA!

MA CHERE
ENFANT!



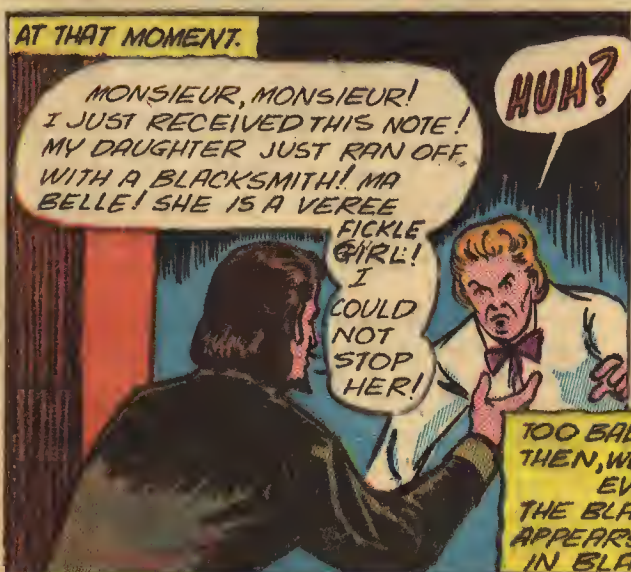
YOU MUST BE
GUESTS AT MY
HUMBLE HOME
TONIGHT!

CERTAINLY!
MONSIEUR!

THAT EVENING—

BE SURE
TO LOOK
REAL PRETTY
TONIGHT!

DON'T GIVE IT
ANOTHER THOUGHT.
I'LL TRY MY
BEST!



AT THAT MOMENT.

MONSIEUR, MONSIEUR!
I JUST RECEIVED THIS NOTE!
MY DAUGHTER JUST RAN OFF,
WITH A BLACKSMITH! MA
BELLE! SHE IS A VEREE

HUH?

FICKLE
GIRL!
I
COULD
NOT
STOP
HER!



HA! HA! HO!
CHEER UP, SIR
GALAHAD, YOU'LL
GET OVER IT!

LOVE,
PHOOEY!

TOO BAD, RONNIE! BUT
THEN, WE CAN'T HAVE
EVERYTHING!
THE BLACK BUCCANEER
APPEARS EVERY MONTH
IN BLAZING COMICS!

Smoky Jr.

IT WAS the last of the ninth. The Tiglons led by two runs, but the Eagles were threatening. And if the Eagles won this game it would throw the conference title series into a game and game tie.

Smoky Parks toed the rubber for the Tiglons. He cocked his arms as he faced third base, and then glanced nervously at the clean-up hitter of the Eagles, pounding his bat on the plate.

He stepped back off the rubber and dropped his arms to his sides. The Eagle fans howled, "Play ball!" Smoky looked at them dumbly, anger rising in his heart.

The catcher growled, "What's the matter, hero? Afraid to pitch to this batter? Afraid he'll knock the next pitch down your throat?"

Smoky frowned. "If I throw the pitch you signalled for he'll knock it a mile. He got a double on a high inside pitch in the seventh. Now you want me to toss him another."

Bill Taylor said, "You're even dumber than your dad. If it hadn't been for my father, your old man would never have won a single game for the Tiglons. Gabby Taylor was the brains of that battery, just like now."

Smoky jibed, "Dad won many a game in the big leagues after Gabby Taylor was kicked out of baseball."

Taylor's dark face burned with anger. "Dad would never have been kicked out if your old man hadn't talked so much."

"All he did was tell the truth."

The Tiglon captain called time, and walked in from his position at second base. He looked searchingly at Smoky and the catcher. "

Afraid to pitch to this batter?"

Smoky said, "I'm afraid to pitch what Taylor signalled for."

* * * *

THE captain turned on his heel and resumed his position. "You pitch what Taylor orders. He knows the batters better than you do. He's a letter man, and this is your first game.

The Tiglon infield got set. Smoky toed the rubber. He glanced at the batter and the two baserunners. He cocked his arms. Fired his fast ball, shoulder high, on the inside corner. The batter swung from his heels. His bat crashed into the blured white baseball. It rocketed deep to left field and smashed into the fence. It eluded the outfielder.

Smoky watched helplessly while three Eagle runners circled the bases and tagged the plate. The game was over and the Tiglons were beaten in the last of the ninth, 8 to 7.

He trudged slowly off the field. Taylor chided him: "I told you! You can't pitch any better than your old man could."

The captain caught up with him. Patted him on the back. "Too bad, Parks."

"Don't I get another chance to prove that I can pitch? And win?"

The captain shrugged. "We'll have to wait and see."

* * * *

AFTER supper that night Smoky met the captain coming out of the drug store. Smoky said, "We need that game tomorrow."

The captain smiled. "You pitched the last five innings today."

"I'll be ready, if you need a relief man. I just have to prove to you that I can pitch, and win. Let Jackson catch me, and I'll win."

The captain frowned. "You seem to have an idea that Taylor doesn't want you to win. What's the reason for the unfriendliness between you?"

Smoky explained: "Our dads formed the old-time big league battery of Parks and Taylor. For ten years they were teammates on the Giants. Then Taylor got crooked, and he was mixed up in some sort of a game. Dad tried to get him to stay straight and they had a fight."

"Then what happened?"

"Taylor was finally kicked off the team. He has hated my dad ever since. And Bill Taylor

seems to have inherited his father's hate and focuses it on me."

The captain shook his head. "Too bad. You can see that we just can't afford to risk having you pitch to Taylor."

Smoky smiled grimly. "I'll be ready. I can pitch, and win."

* * *

THE final game of the play-off series started with a howling crowd of spectators jamming the Eagles' stadium, to see the conference champion crowned.

When Bill Taylor donned his chest protector in the dugout he glared at Smoky. "Keep your eyes open, hero, and watch Jack Daley pitch to me. See a real pitcher work."

Smoky watched the Tiglons romp out on the field and his brain throbbed with envy of their good fortune in being able to play in this final, exciting game. He felt sorry for himself.

In the last of the sixth, disaster struck the Tiglons while the Eagles were at bat. With two out, the clean-up hitter of the Eagles caromed a line drive off Jack Daley's pitching arm, practically numbing the arm with its driving force. Jack Daley had to leave the game.

Smoky was itching to go in. But the captain motioned for Lefty Ashworth to replace the injured Daley on the mound. And Lefty forced the next batter to fly out to center for the final out, to escape the danger.

In the first half of the eighth inning, the Tiglons drew first scoring blood. With two out, the Tiglon lead-off man walked on a three and two pitch and the captain drove him home with a screaming triple for a big, important run. And they held that precarious lead until the last half of the ninth. Then, with one man out for the Eagles, Lefty Ashworth suddenly lost control of his southpaw slants.

Lefty walked the pinch hitter that batted for the Eagle pitcher.

The captain signalled to Smoky to warm up. He was the only pitcher left. Smoky knew that the captain was praying that Lefty would settle down and regain his control. Smoky went out

TIGLON rooters groaned as Ashworth walked the Eagle lead off man, to put two runners on the bases. And their groans grew to frenzy when he also walked the next man, to load the bases with confident Eagles. There was only one out, and the bases were loaded. The Eagles needed only one run to tie, and two would send the Tigers down to defeat. A long fly ball, a ground ball, a base on balls, a wild

pitch, anything would let the Eagles tie the score. A hit would let them win.

The captain had to put Smoky in then. And Smoky walked confidently to the mound. Bill Taylor came out to him, smiling cynically. "Here's where I get even hero, for what your old man did to mine. These Eagles will knock every pitch down your throat."

Smoky said nothing. He toed the rubber, got Taylor's signal for a high curve, and threw a fast ball, low and inside. The Eagle batter tried to squeeze a run home. The ball tapped weakly down the third base line. Smoky was on it like a cat and heaved it home for a force out.

He yelled at Taylor. "First! First!" But Taylor held the ball and didn't try for the double play. There were two out now, but the bases were still loaded, and the Eagle clean-up hitter was coming to bat.

Smoky got Taylor's signal for high, outside. He reared back—and lobbed a lazy, low curve over the heart of the plate. The batter swung mightily . . . and missed. Again the catcher signalled. High, outside.

Smoky disobeyed again. Threw a lazy curve ball, slightly outside. The batter swung from his heels, and fouled the ball to the left.

Again the catcher signalled. High, inside. Smoky knew that was the pitch this hitter liked. He knew that was why Taylor kept calling for it. He toed the rubber, reared back, and blazed in his Sunday pitch. A smoking, fire-ball right down the middle, that looked as tiny and white as an aspirin tablet. The Eagle was so surprised at the raw effrontery of the rookie pitcher that he didn't even get his bat off his shoulder. Strike three. The side was retired. The game was over. The Tiglons were champs. And their rawest rookie had saved the game.

THE Tiglon fans went crazy. And the captain put his arms around Smoky's sweating shoulders. "You said you could pitch! You really proved it."

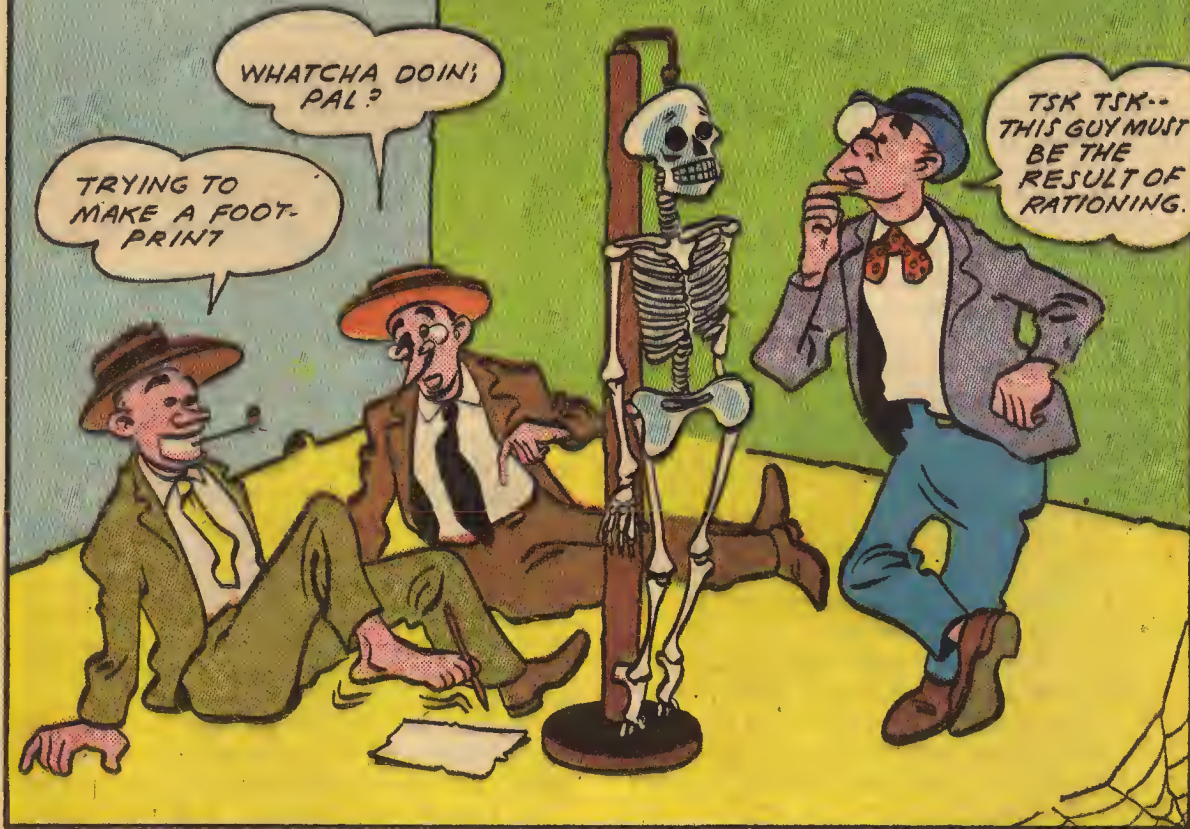
Bill Taylor snarled. "Pitch? You forget that I signalled him what to pitch."

The captain smiled, coldly. "Taylor, you forget that I play second base. I saw every signal you gave Smoky. You signalled the wrong pitch to every Eagle batter. You wanted Smoky to pitch to their strength instead of their weakness. This is your last game, Taylor."

Smoky smiled. "You're right, captain. All I did was to throw exactly the opposite of what Taylor signalled for."

THE END

Super Drooper & Drip

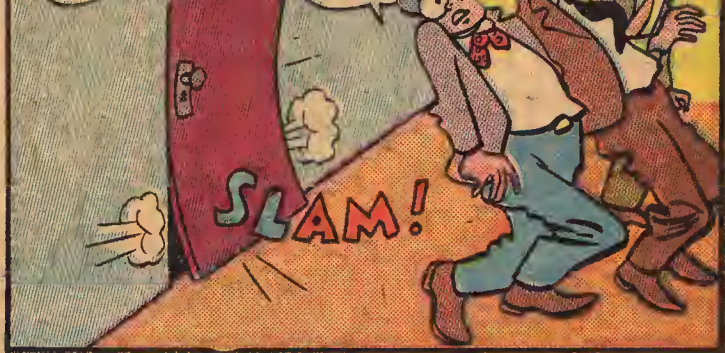


WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WE'RE HY AND LOW- AND WE'RE DOING A FEATURE FOR THE COMIC BOOKS!



SCRAM!
YOU SAPS!

HE MUST BE MAD!
I BELIEVE HE'S HY.
I THINK HE'S RATHER LOW!



WOW! SOMEONE'S GETTING A BEATING!

AT A REASONABLE PRICE, NO DOUBT!

YOU BET! ONE BLACK EYE!



WHO LET THOSE DOPES IN--

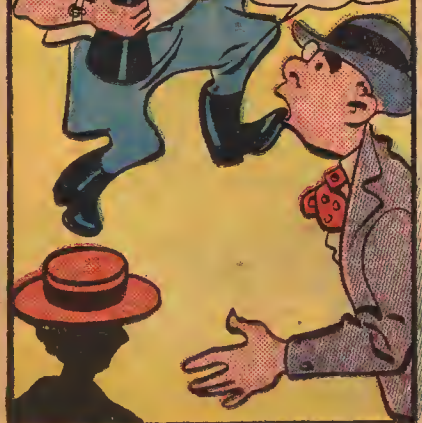
STOP, YOU FIEND! OR I'LL -EH- WHO SAID THAT?



NUMBSKULLS! YOU RUINED THE BIGGEST SCENE OF OUR PICTURE!

ER-I JUST REMEMBERED

WE'VE GOT TO SEE A BAKER ABOUT SOME DOUGH!



HELL-L-L-UP

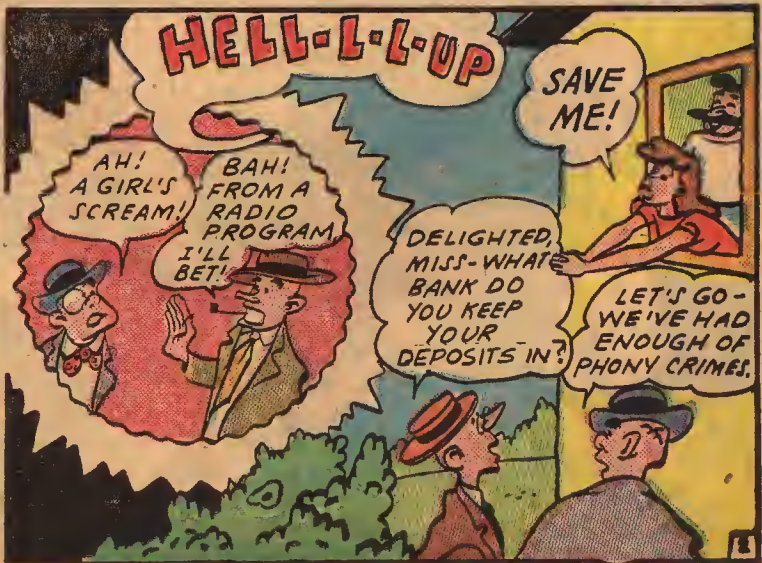
SAVE ME!

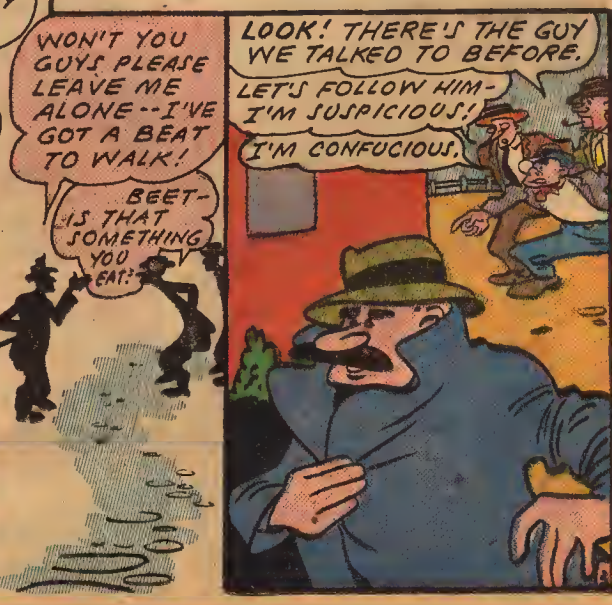
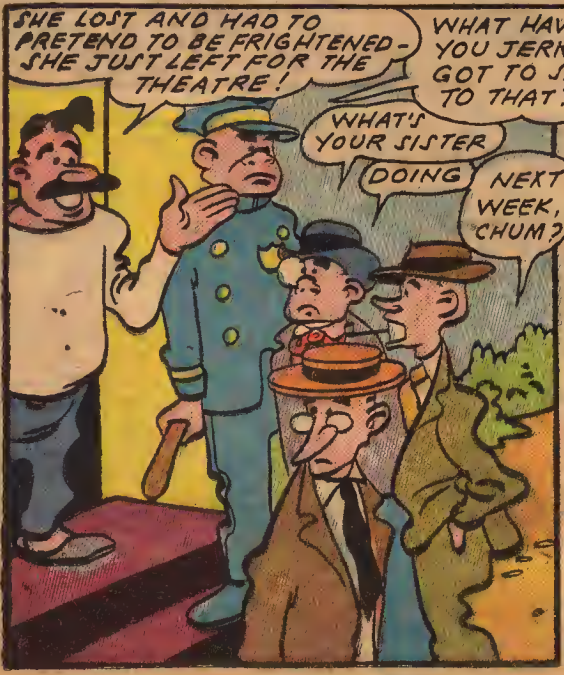
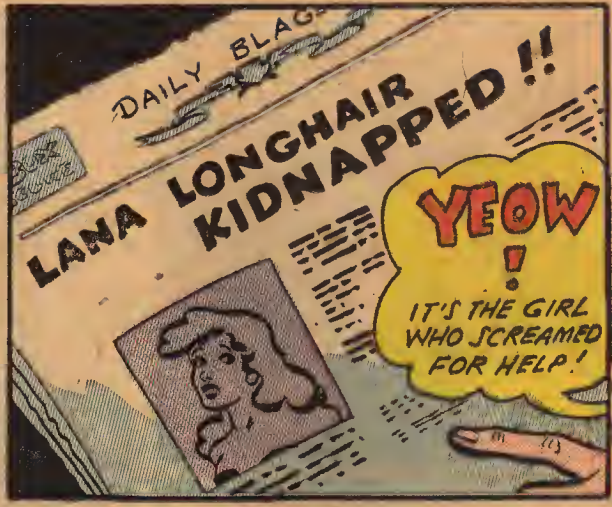
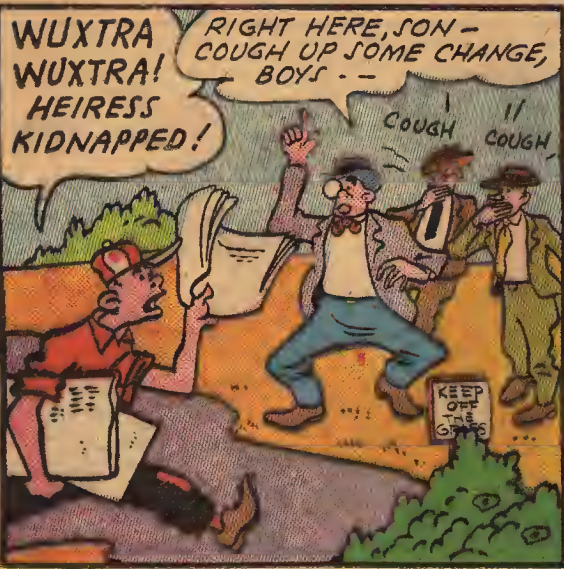
AH! A GIRL'S SCREAM!

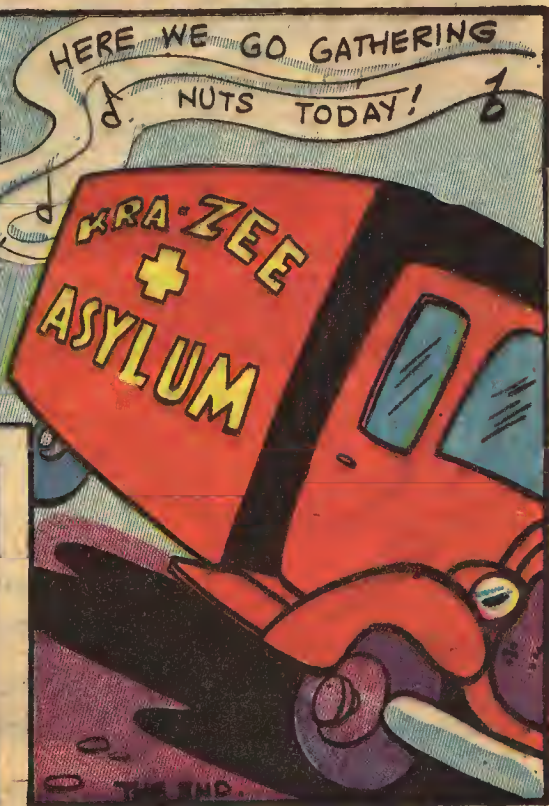
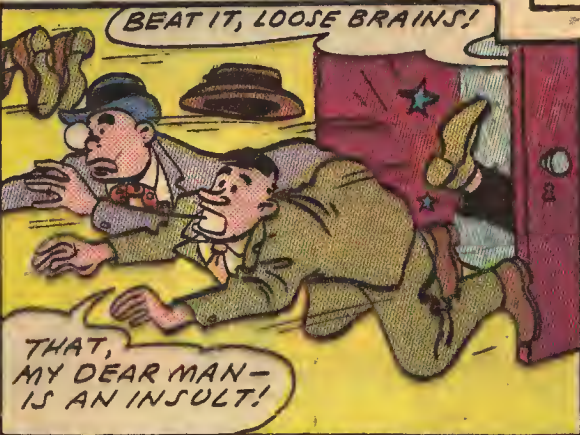
BAH! FROM A RADIO PROGRAM I'LL BET!

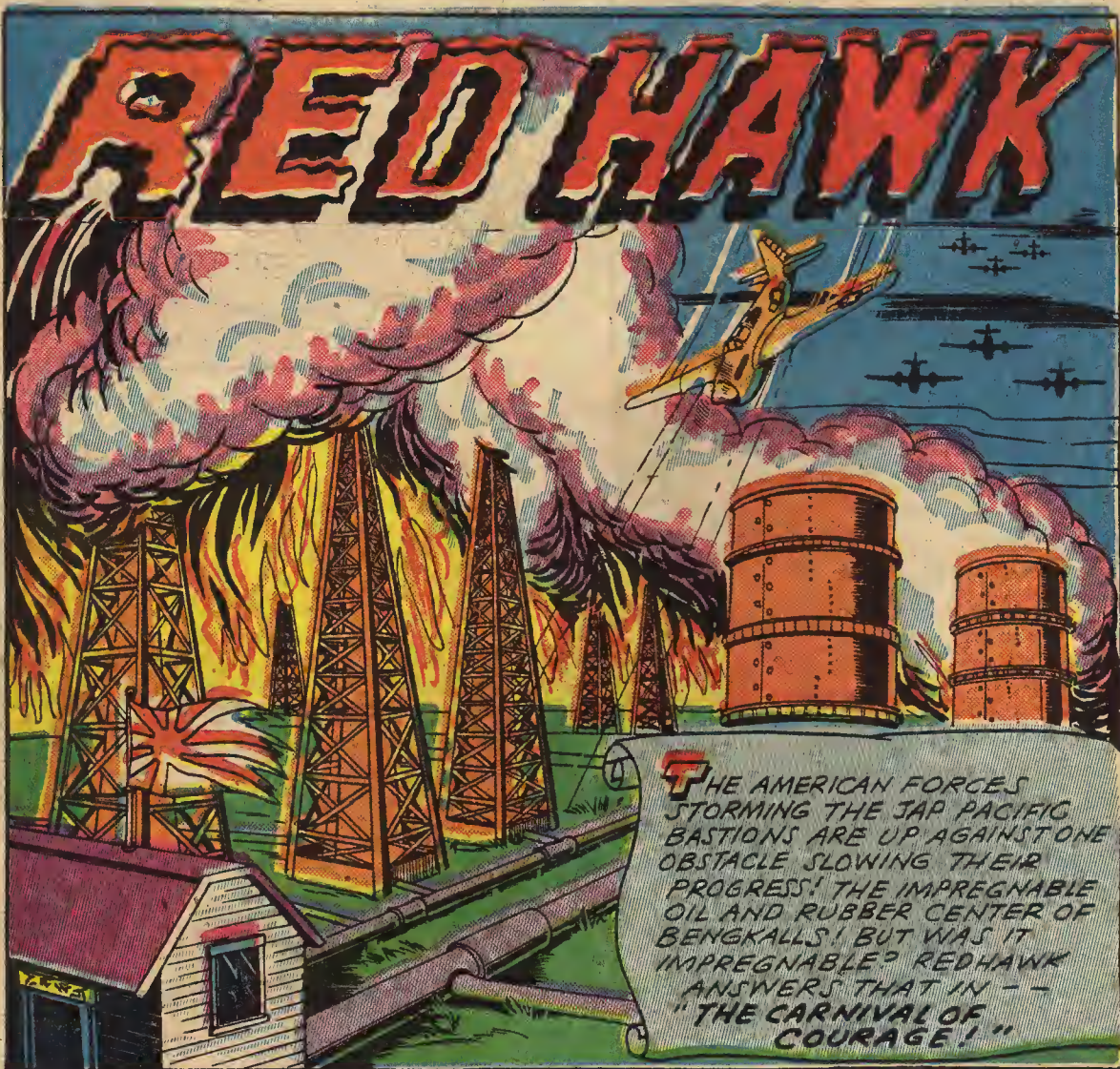
DELIGHTED, MISS-WHAT BANK DO YOU KEEP YOUR DEPOSITS IN?

LET'S GO- WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF PHONY CRIMES.

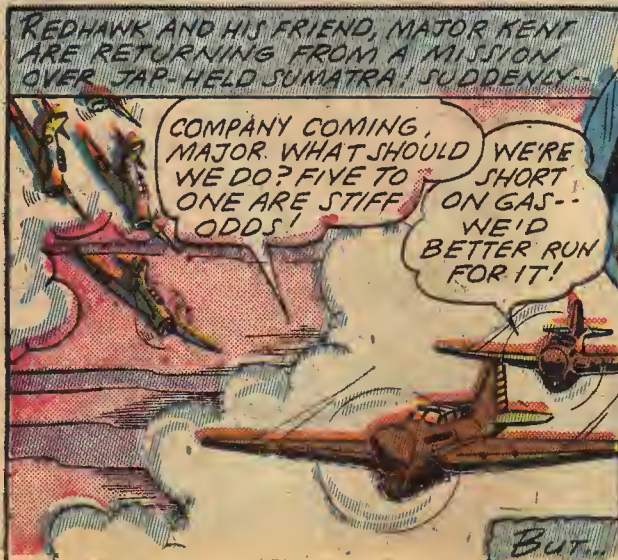








THE AMERICAN FORCES STORMING THE JAP PACIFIC BASTIONS ARE UP AGAINST ONE OBSTACLE SLOWING THEIR PROGRESS! THE IMPREGNABLE OIL AND RUBBER CENTER OF BENGKALLS! BUT WAS IT IMPREGNABLE? REDHAWK ANSWERS THAT IN -- "THE CARNIVAL OF COURAGE!"



REDHAWK AND HIS FRIEND, MAJOR KENT ARE RETURNING FROM A MISSION OVER JAP-HELD SUMATRA! SUDDENLY--

COMPANY COMING, MAJOR. WHAT SHOULD WE DO? FIVE TO ONE ARE STIFF ODDS!

WE'RE SHORT ON GAS-- WE'D BETTER RUN FOR IT!

BUT...



THE GREAT JAP ACE, HIDEYOSHI, AT LAST MEETS RED HAWK! I KILL HIM!

YOU GO ON, MAJOR-- THIS MONKEY SEEMS TO BE AFTER MY HIDE! I'LL KEEP HIM BUSY!

BUT, REDHAWK'S COURAGE IS GREATER THAN HIS GAS SUPPLY...

SORRY, HIDEYOSHI,
I'LL HAVE TO RUN
INSTEAD OF FIGHT.
BUT I'LL SEE YOU
LATER!

WHAT HAS HAPPENED
TO THE MAJOR?
HE'S DISAPPEARED!

AS NIGHT BEGINS TO FALL,
REDHAWK FLIES TO HIS SECRET
RENDEZVOUS WITH AN AIR-
CRAFT CARRIER. AS HE
SKIRTS THE SHORE OF
LAKE DALI, A NEW MYSTERY
DEVELOPS.

TWO FLASHES.
THREE FLASHES.
OVER AND OVER,
MUST BE SOME
KIND OF A
SIGNAL.

TWO FLASHES.
THREE FLASHES.
WHAT DO THEY
MEAN?

AT THE SAME TIME, FAR
OFF THE SHORE OF
SUMATRA, A UNITED
STATES AIRCRAFT
CARRIER PLOWS ALONG.

THE BIG BOMBERS ARE
ALL SET, BUT REDHAWK
IS OVER DUE.

REDHAWK WILL
COME. THE
JAPS CAN'T
KILL HIM.

HERE COMES
REDHAWK NOW.
BUT WHERE
IS MAJOR KENT?

REDHAWK GOES TO THE C.O. TO SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO MAJOR KENT.

LAST I SAW OF THE MAJOR, HE WAS HITTING THE BALL FOR HOME.

HE NEVER ARRIVED. HE MUST HAVE BEEN SHOT DOWN.



UGH! NOW I KNOW WHAT THOSE MYSTERIOUS SIGNAL WERE. TWO FLASHES. THREE FLASHES. THREE FLASHES. OVER AND OVER.



I SAW SIGNALS NEAR LAKE DALI. TWO FLASHES. THREE FLASHES. 23, THAT WAS MAJOR KENT'S WAY OF SIGNALLING TO ME HE HAD BEEN FORCED TO LAND.



I MUST FLY TO LAKE DALI AND RESCUE THE MAJOR.

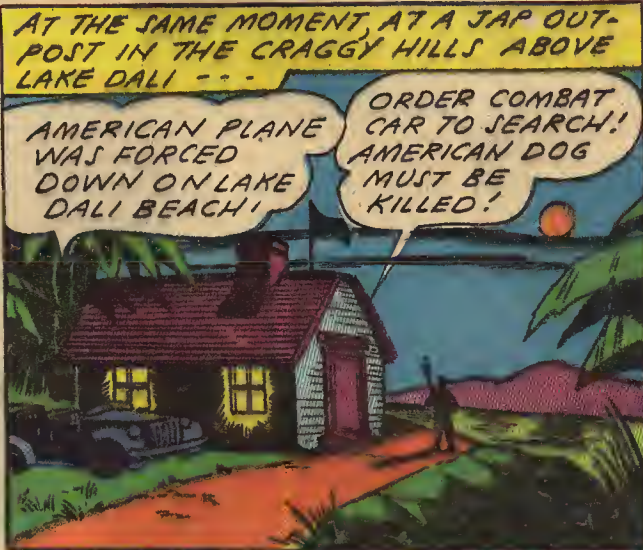
THAT WOULD BE SUICIDE. BESIDES, WE HAVE A JOB FOR YOU--



AT THE SAME MOMENT, AT A JAP OUT-POST IN THE CRAGGY HILLS ABOVE LAKE DALI ---

AMERICAN PLANE WAS FORCED DOWN ON LAKE DALI BEACH!

ORDER COMBAT CAR TO SEARCH! AMERICAN DOG MUST BE KILLED!



MAJOR KENT, UNAWARE THAT JAPS ARE SEARCHING FOR HIM, HIDES IN A SECRET SPOT.

I HOPE REDHAWK UNDERSTOOD MY SIGNAL.



SEARCH EVERY INCH OF LAKE DALI. TORTURE WILL TEACH AMERICAN DOGS A LESSON.

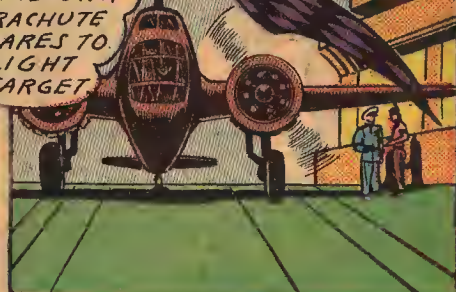


BACK ON THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER IMPORTANT PREPARATIONS ARE UNDER WAY

I'M NOT A BOMBER PILOT. WHY DO I HAVE TO LEAD THE WAY?

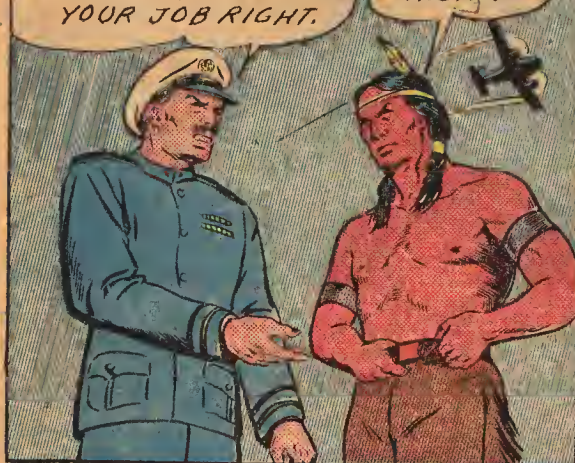
YOU WILL NOT LEAVE UNTIL A HALF HOUR LATER. YOUR PLANE'S MUCH FASTER. YOUR JOB WILL BE TO REACH BENGKALLS JUST TEN MINUTES BEFORE BOMBERS DO, AND DROP PARACHUTE FLARES TO LIGHT TARGET.

I'D RATHER GO AFTER MAJOR KENT, BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS.



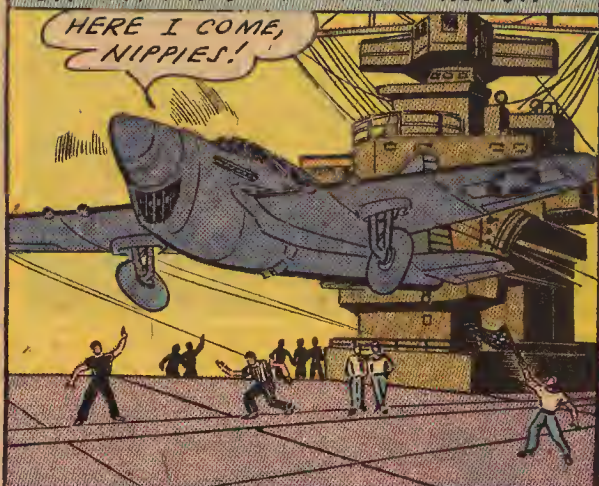
THEY'LL BLAST BENGKALLS OFF THE MAP -- IF YOU DO YOUR JOB RIGHT.

MY JOB WILL BE DONE RIGHT.



HALF AN HOUR LATER REDHAWK TAKES OFF ON HIS DANGEROUS MISSION...

HERE I COME, NIPPES!

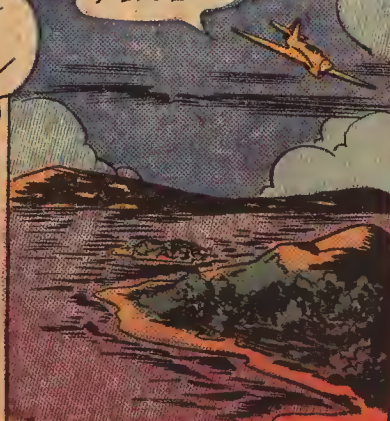


BACK AT LAKE DALI, MAJOR KENT'S HIDING PLACE HAS NOT BEEN DISCOVERED --

I WONDER IF REDHAWK SAW MY SIGNAL. HE'D BETTER SHOW UP SOON OR MY GOOSE IS COOKED!



HERE'S WHERE I SAW THOSE SIGNALS. WONDER IF MAJOR KENT'S STILL ALIVE.



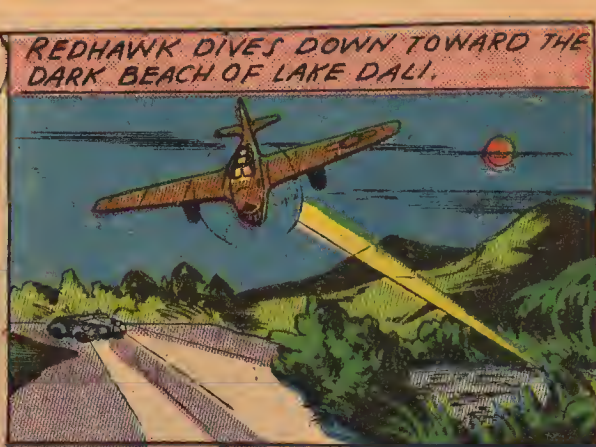
FROM HIS PLACE OF SAFETY, MAJOR KENT GAMBLES AND GIVES HIS SIGNALS AGAIN.

TWO FLASHES. THREE FLASHES. I HOPE REDHAWK SEES THE SIGNAL.





THERE'S THE SIGNAL,
THE MAJOR'S STILL
O.K.! I'M GOING
DOWN.



REDHAWK DIVES DOWN TOWARD THE
DARK BEACH OF LAKE DALI.



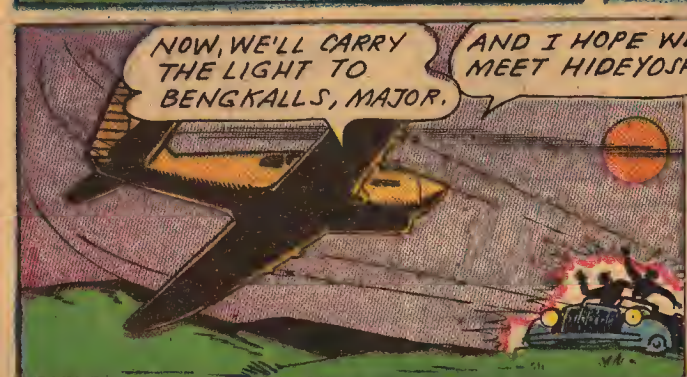
HURRY MAJOR, OR
THOSE NIPS WILL
BLAST US BEFORE
I CAN TAKE
OFF.

TAKE OFF, REDHAWK,
I'LL JUMP ON.



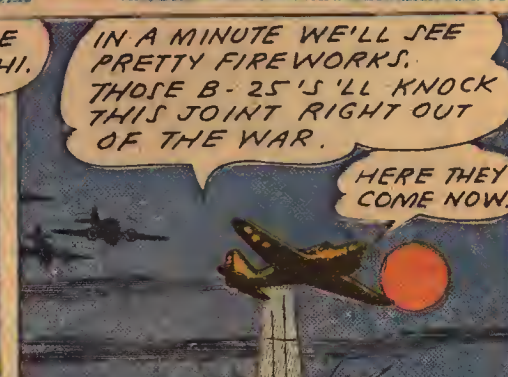
I'LL GIVE YOU
RATS A TASTE
OF YOUR OWN
MEDICINE!

YOU CAN'T
MISS!



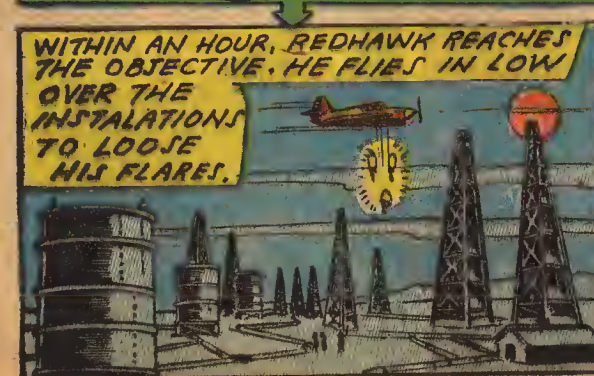
NOW WE'LL CARRY
THE LIGHT TO
BENGKALLS, MAJOR.

AND I HOPE WE
MEET HIDEYOSHI.



IN A MINUTE WE'LL SEE
PRETTY FIREWORKS.
THOSE B-25'S 'LL KNOCK
THIS JOINT RIGHT OUT
OF THE WAR.

HERE THEY
COME NOW.



WITHIN AN HOUR, REDHAWK REACHES
THE OBJECTIVE. HE FLIES IN LOW
OVER THE
INSTALLATIONS
TO LOOSE
HIS FLARES.



JUST LIKE THE FOURTH
OF JULY, MAJOR.



SEE THAT BLACK
PLANE, MAJOR?
THAT'S H'IDEYOSHI.



HE'S COMING
UP, REDHAWK!
YOU BETTER
GET OUT OF
HERE. RE-
MEMBER
YOUR PLANE'S
CARRYING
A DOUBLE
LOAD.

WE CAN GET HIM
BEFORE HE GETS
OFF THE
GROUND.

HE'S OFF
THE GROUND!
HE'S COMING
UP!

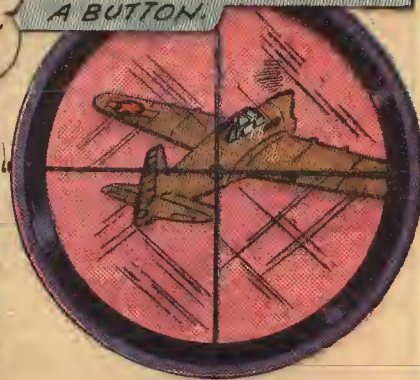


IT'S GETTING WARM,
MAJOR. MAYBE IT'S
TIME NOW FOR ME
TO PLAY
TRICKS.

WE HAVEN'T
GOT LONG TO
LIVE. YOU
BETTER PLAY
'EM QUICK.



A JAP GETS RIGHT ON
REDHAWK'S TAIL. HE
HAS THE FAMOUS INDIAN
ACE'S PLANE SQUARELY
IN HIS SIGHTS. ALL HE
HAS TO DO IS SQUEEZE
A BUTTON.



WHITE DOG! REDHAWK!
NOW YOU GO TO WHITE
MAN'S HELL!



BUT REDHAWK HAS A
SURPRISE IN STORE.

DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE
GOT A TAIL GUN ON
A FIGHTER PLANE!

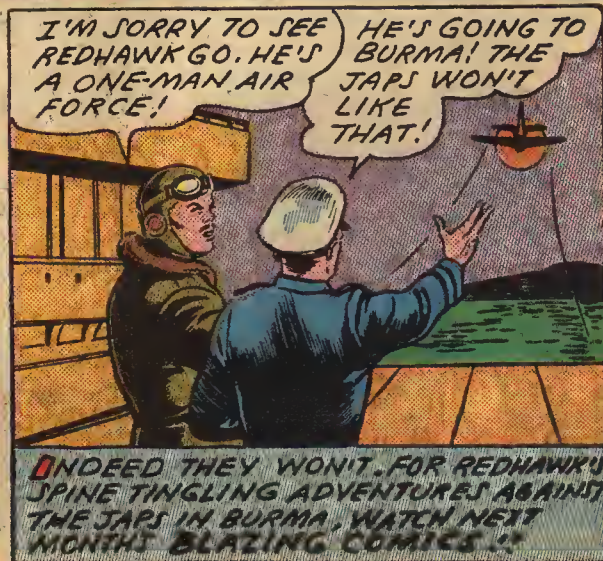
NO. A TAIL
CANNON!



BULL'S EYE,
REDHAWK.

THAT TAIL
CANNON
IS A HANDY
GADGET.





JUN-GAL



SYNOPSIS:

LAST MONTH, MAMMY TOLD JUN-GAL THAT SHE IS THE COUSIN OF RONALD TEAL, AN AMERICAN FLIER WHO CRASHED INTO THE JUNGLE WITH NED WILSON, HIS CO PILOT. RONALD URGES JUN-GAL (JOAN TEAL) TO RETURN TO CIVILIZATION... THE SAFARI IS ABOUT TO START THE DANGEROUS TREK

HOWEVER, BEFORE SHE STARTS...



JUN-GAL! IT IS GAMAMBI, THE WITCH DOCTOR!

WHAT IS IT, GAMAMBI!

MY QUEEN, I MUST WARN YOU! YOU CAN NEVER LEAVE THE TAGOMA VALLEY! DEATH AWAITS YOU IF YOU DO!



NO, GAMAMBI! THE CIVILIZATION WAS MY CHILDHOOD HOME I DESIRE STRONGLY TO RETURN TO IT! I'M SORRY!



VERY WELL, MY QUEEN. IT IS WITH DEEP SADNESS I WISH YOU GOODBYE!



AH WONDERS WHAT GAMAMBI MEANT?

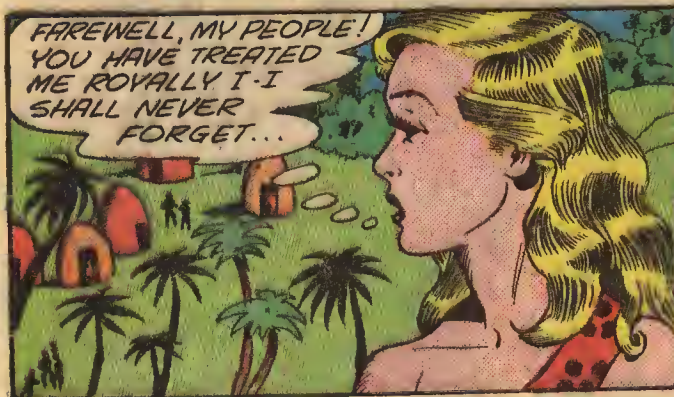
AND SO, AS HER SADDENED TRIBES PEOPLE WATCH, JUN-GAL HEADS FOR CIVILIZATION WITH THE SAFARI.

COME... WE START OUT AT ONCE!

YOU'LL NEVER REGRET THIS, JOAN!



FAREWELL, MY PEOPLE! YOU HAVE TREATED ME ROYALLY I-I SHALL NEVER FORGET...



DAYS LATER, THE PARTY STILL BATTLES THEIR WAY THROUGH THE MATTED JUNGLE! PRESSING FORWARD RELENTLESSLY.

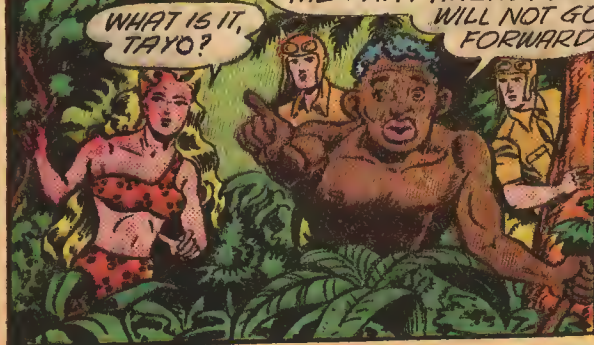


NO GAME, TAYO! KEEP A WATCHFUL EYE OUT FOR DANGER!

SUDDENLY...

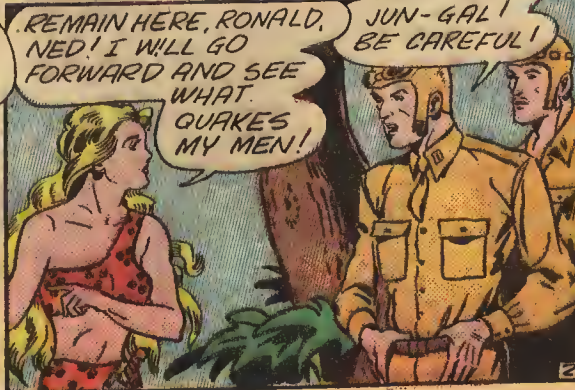
THE WARRIORS FEAR THE PATH AHEAD! WE WILL NOT GO FORWARD!

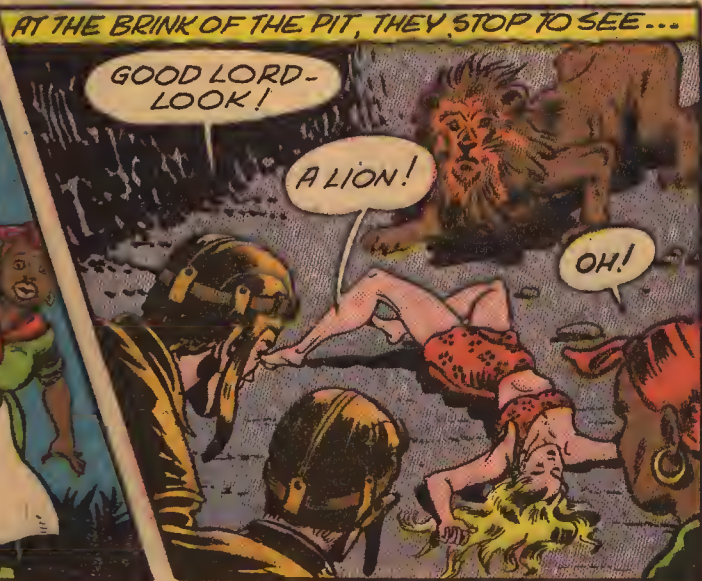
WHAT IS IT, TAYO?



REMAIN HERE, RONALD, NED! I WILL GO FORWARD AND SEE WHAT QUAKES MY MEN!

ALL RIGHT JUN-GAL! BE CAREFUL!





THIS ROCK - PERHAPS
I CAN...

ROW-R!

KLUNK!

MOMENTARILY STUNNED, THE LION
TOPPLES UPON NED...

OH! THE BEAST
IS FALLING
UPON ME!

ROW-R-R-R!

A USELESS STRUGGLE IS ATTEMPTED
BY THE MAN... WITH BARE HANDS
HE TRIES TO WARD OFF THE BEAST'S
FANGS!

OH-H!

GR-R-R

JUST THEN, JUN-GAL AWAKENS.

OH... THE LION
WILL KILL
HIM!

HOLD ON, NED!
KEEP HIS
BACK TO
ME!

JUN-GAL!
HURRY!

JUN-GAL FLINGS HERSELF
ONTO THE BEAST'S MANE...
HER KNIFE SINKS DEEP
INTO ANIMAL FLESH...
ONCE... TWICE...



THE JUNGLE KING IS DEAD!
THROW DOWN A VINE
ROPE AND PULL US
UP!



WOW!
WHATT A
GIRL!

EASY DOES
IT!

IS YO'
ALL RIGHT,
HONEY?
CHILE?



YES,
MAMMY!
I'M ALL
RIGHT!

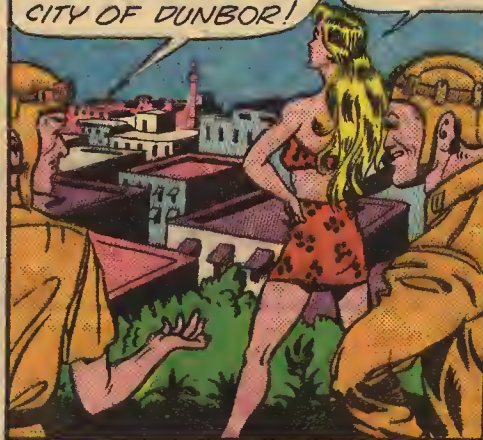
ONCE MORE,
THE SAFARI
STARTS...



OUT OF THE JUNGLE THEY
MARCH, AND ONE DAY...

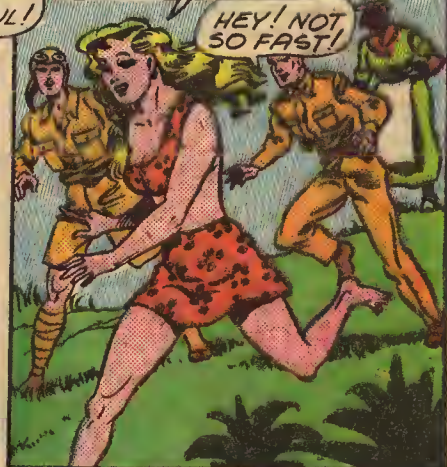
THERE IT IS, JUN-GAL!
CIVILIZATION! THE
CITY OF DUNBOR!

OH-H! HOW
WONDERFUL!



I MUST RUN TO GET
A CLOSE VIEW OF THIS
MARVELOUS PLACE!

HEY! NOT
SO FAST!



JUN-GAL IS AWED BY THE SIGHT OF
MODERN CIVILIZATION...

OH! HOW HUGE IT IS! THE WHOLE TAGOMA
TRIBE CAN SLEEP IN ONE BRICK TENT!

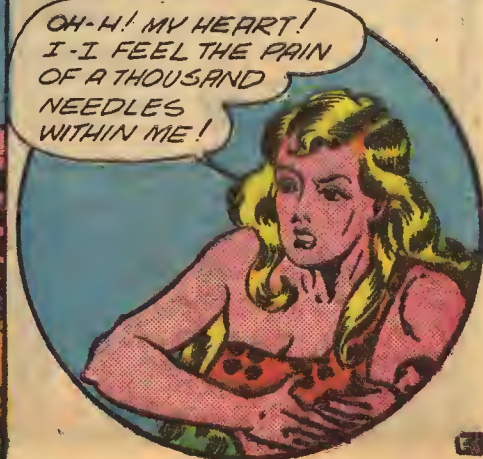
HA!

LAWSY! AH THO'T
AH'D NEBER SEE
DUNBOR AGAIN!



BUT SUDDENLY, JUN-GAL
TURNS PALE AND...

OH-H! MY HEART!
I-I FEEL THE PAIN
OF A THOUSAND
NEEDLES
WITHIN ME!



JUN GAL COLLAPSES!

GOOD LORD!
WHAT HAPPENED?

H-HONEY
CHILE-YO'
IS SICK!

O-HHHH!

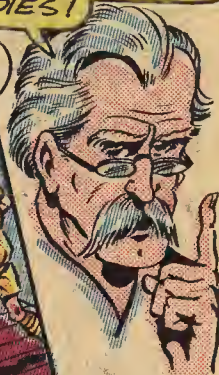
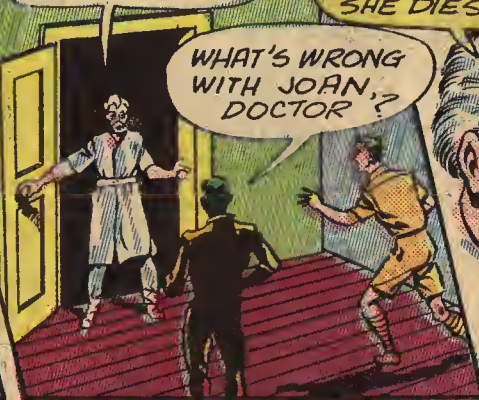


SHE IS RUSHED TO THE
HOSPITAL, WHERE...

GENTLEMEN-THIS IS
ASTOUNDING!

SHE SUFFERS FROM
A STRANGE MALADY!
THE CAUSE OF WHICH
IS RADIUM WAVES! SHE
MUST HAVE RADIUM OR
SHE DIES!

WHAT'S WRONG
WITH JOAN,
DOCTOR?



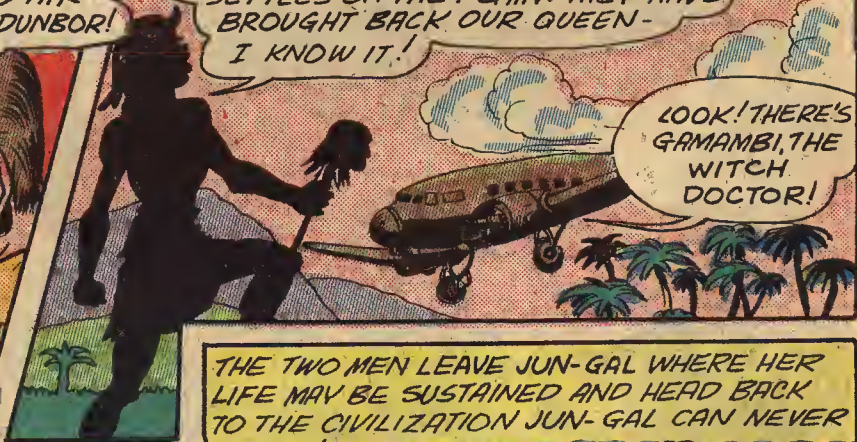
UH-OH! SHE'S LIVED
NEAR THAT RADIUM
PIT ALL HER LIFE!
NO WONDER! MUST HURRY TO
THE ALLIED AIR
COMMAND AT DUNBOR!

NED! I THINK
WE CAN SAVE
HER! QUICK WE

SHORT HOURS LATER AS GAMAMBI WATCHES
AN IRON BIRD LAND ON A PLAIN OUTSIDE
THE TAGOMA VILLAGE.

OH! THE IRON BIRD
SETTLES ON THE PLAIN! THEY HAVE
BROUGHT BACK OUR QUEEN-
I KNOW IT!

LOOK! THERE'S
GAMAMBI, THE
WITCH
DOCTOR!

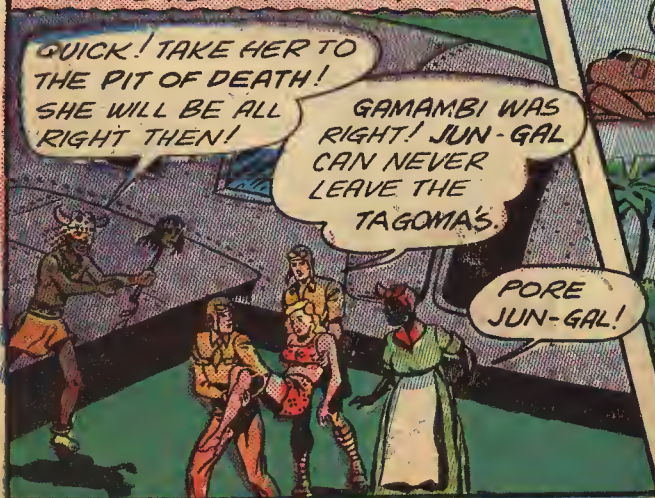


NED AND RONALD COME OUT
WITH THE WEAKENED JUN-GAL!

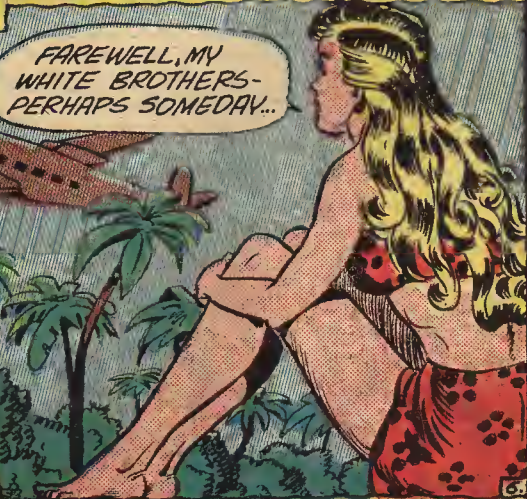
QUICK! TAKE HER TO
THE PIT OF DEATH!
SHE WILL BE ALL
RIGHT THEN!

GAMAMBI WAS
RIGHT! JUN-GAL
CAN NEVER
LEAVE THE
TAGOMA'S.

PORE
JUN-GAL!



FAREWELL, MY
WHITE BROTHERS-
PERHAPS SOMEDAY...



JUN-GAL CONTINUES HER ADVENTURES
IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

MR. LEE

MR. LEE, THE MAGICIAN
DETECTIVE FINDS IT HARD
TO BELIEVE IN THE CURSE OF
KING KIAM! THAT IS, UNTIL
HE MEETS UP WITH THE
HYPNOTIZED MUMMY!



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

IT'S A DAME... SHE
WANTS YOU, LEE!
CAREFUL NOW!

THANKS - IT'S
PROBABLY MY
LANDLADY!



WHAT?! THE CURSE OF
KING KIAM? WHAT KIND
OF JOKE IS...

PLEASE, MR. LEE, MY
LIFE IS IN DANGER!
COME AT ONCE TO --
OHH!

SOUNDS
PHONY!

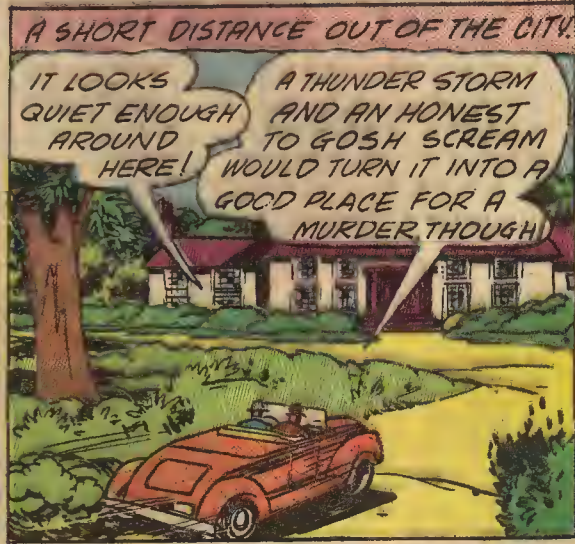
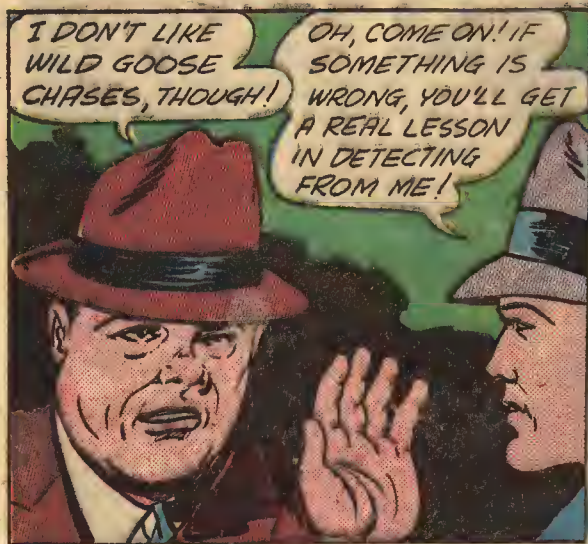


BUT...

MFFF!

I DON'T
KNOW! HAVE
THIS CALL
TRACED!







WHY, HOW DID YOU KNOW?

I RECEIVED A MYSTERIOUS CALL FROM HER - WE TRACED IT HERE!



HERE? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! SHE IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE LEFT THIS MORNING FOR VERMONT!

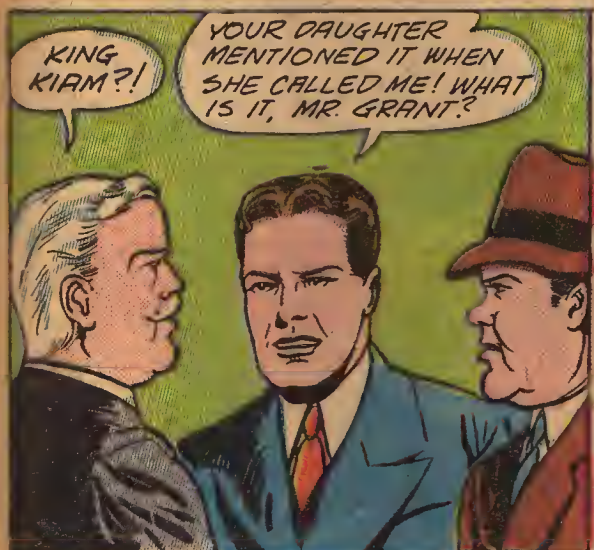
BUT SHE NEVER GOT THERE AND THAT'S WHAT WORRIES YOU, EH!



WHY... WHY THAT'S EXACTLY IT!

NOW WHAT ABOUT THE CURSE OF KING KIAM?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW HE DOES IT EITHER!



KING KIAM?!

YOUR DAUGHTER MENTIONED IT WHEN SHE CALLED ME! WHAT IS IT, MR. GRANT?



I'LL SHOW YOU! KING KIAM IS THE OLDEST KNOWN MUMMY IN EXISTENCE!



PROFESSOR KRIEG, A FRIEND OF MINE, SMUGGLED IT IN FROM ABROAD! IN FACT, WE JUST RECEIVED IT YESTERDAY!

IT'S RUMORED TO BE ABOUT 7000 YEARS OLD, ISN'T IT? NOW THE CURSE?



WELL, A SLOW, HORRIBLE DEATH IS THE FATE OF ANY OWNER - AND KRIEG GAVE IT TO MY DAUGHTER!

IS PROFESSOR KRIEG HERE NOW?

WHY, YES! I'LL GET HIM! MAYBE HE'LL KNOW A RELEASE FROM THE CURSE!



MR. LEE, THE PROFESSOR DOES KNOW HOW TO BREAK THE CURSE... HE'LL DO IT FOR ME!

THAT'S FINE! WHAT'S THE ANTIDOTE?



YOU MAY SCOFF, MR. LEE, BUT WE ARCHEOLOGISTS HAVE LEARNED ABOUT CURSES! THIS ONE MAY ONLY BE BROKEN BY RESTORING THE PRECIOUS JEWELS OF KING KIAM TO THE TOMBS!

AND MR. GRANT HAS THOSE JEWELS?

YES!



I'VE OWNED THEM FOR YEARS!

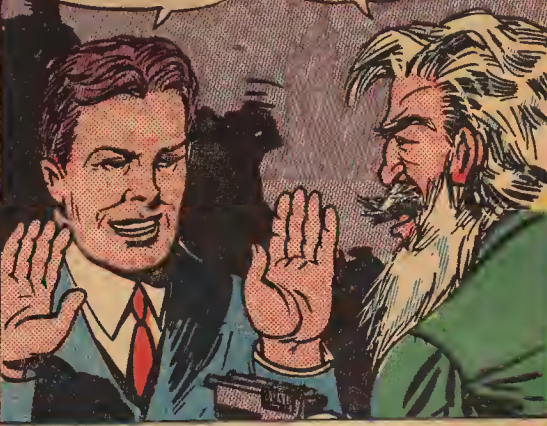
NOW LOOK, PROFESSOR, HOW MUCH OF THIS STORY DO YOU EXPECT ME TO SWALLOW?

YOU ARE TOO CLEVER!



THE USE OF THAT WORD "CLEVER" MARKS YOU AS A NAZI, KRIEG!

VELL... VHAT GOOT VILL IT DO YOU TO KNOW!



UGH!

GOOD THING YOU CARRY THAT ARM PIT GUN, LEE!



YES! WHEN I RAISE MY ARMS LIKE THAT, IT GOES OFF EVERY TIME!

AMAZING... BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE KRIEG IS A NAZI!



THIS MAN IS NOT THE REAL KRIEG! THE PROFESSOR WAS CAPTURED BY THE NAZIS DURING THE AFRICAN CAMPAIGN, AS I RECALL! THIS MAN WANTED TO GET THE KIAM JEWELS SO HE COULD SELL THEM - THE NAZIS ARE RUNNING LOW ON CASH!



MOREOVER, THAT FELLOW HAS THE UNMISTAKABLE STARE OF A HYPNOTIST! I WANT A GOOD LOOK AT THIS MUMMY!



MR. LEE UNROLLS SOME OF THE MUMMY'S WRAPPINGS!

CELIA! OH, GOOD HEAVENS, SHE ISN'T...

NO! SHE'S NOT DEAD! I'LL SNAP HER OUT OF THE TRANCE!



A HAPPY REUNION TAKES PLACE MOMENTS LATER!

OH, DADDY THAT AWFUL MAN!

IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW DEAR!



AND TO THINK I ALMOST KILLED MY OWN DAUGHTER BY BUYING HER AS A MUMMY!

IT WAS CLOSE!



I'M FINISHED WITH COLLECTING THESE THINGS FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE... I'LL AUCTION THEM OFF AND BUY WAR BONDS!



THAT'S A FINE IDEA, MR. GRANT! I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND THEM A BETTER INVESTMENT THAN MUSEUM PIECES!

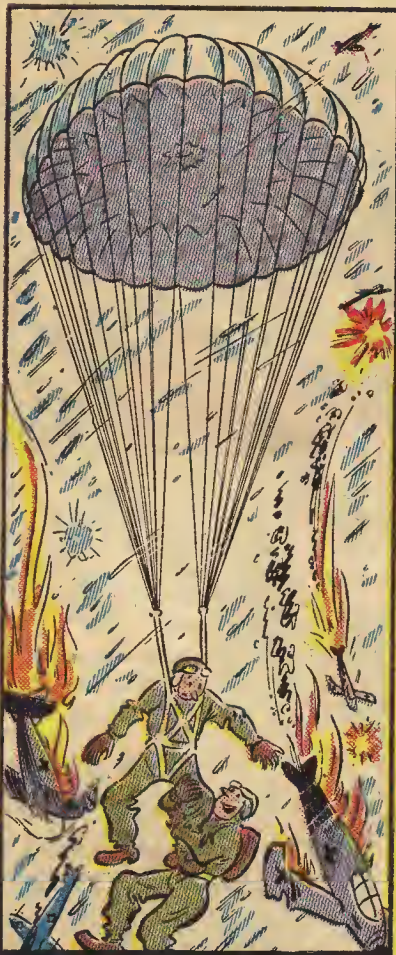
I'M GLAD, DADDY. THOSE AWFUL MUMMIES USED TO GIVE ME THE CREEPS!



SOUND OFF!



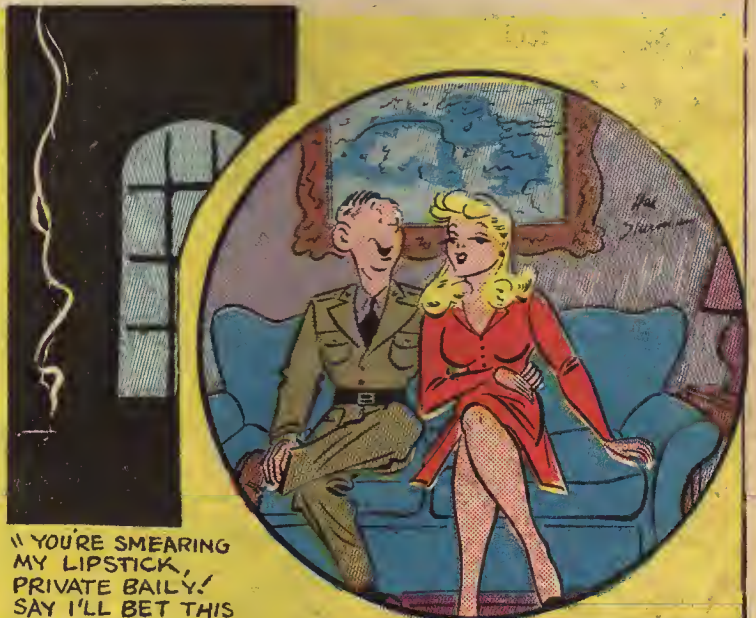
"AW, WHY DON'T YA' WAKE ME?!"



"NO SENSE GETTING BOTH CHUTES WET!"



"PARDON MY BACK!"



"YOU'RE SMEARING MY LIPSTICK, PRIVATE BAILY! SAY I'LL BET THIS BLACKOUT WAS YOUR IDEA!"

"SURE THE ARMY IS IN MY BLOOD! I'VE GOT RED AND WHITE CORPORALS!"



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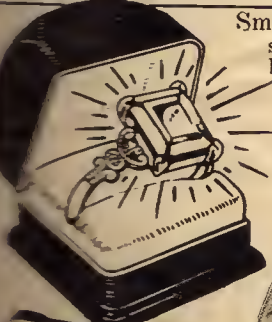
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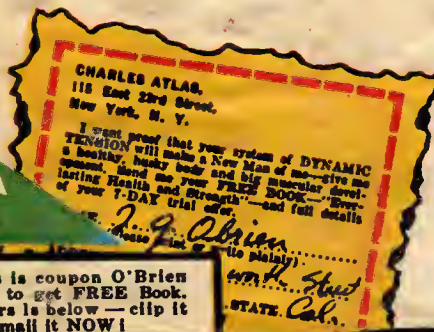
Gift I would like to have you send me.

HE Mailed This Coupon

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Atlas Champion
Cup Winner

This is an ordinary snapshot of one of Charles Atlas' Californian pupils.



This is coupon O'Brien sent to get FREE Book. Yours is below—clip it and mail it NOW!

...and Here's the Handsome Prize-Winning Body I Gave Him!



CHARLES ATLAS

An untouched photo of Charles Atlas, winner and holder of the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

J. G. O'BRIEN saw my coupon. He clipped and mailed it. He got my free book and followed my instructions. He became a New Man. NOW read what he says:

"Look at me NOW! 'Dynamic Tension' WORKS! I'm proud of the natural easy way you have made me an 'Atlas Champion'!" J. G. O'Brien.

"I'll prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN" *Charles Atlas*

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system **INSIDE and OUTSIDE**; I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You learn to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension." You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real, solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

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